

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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HAPPY PRIZE-WINNERS AT THE HORSE SHOW.

BLUE-RIBBON TEAM AND THEIR FAIR DRIVER CIRCLING THE TRACK AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN AMID GENERAL APPLAUSE.
Drawn by Max F. Klepper.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

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Thursday, November 17, 1904

The Personality of the President.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, who has just reached the age of forty-six, is decidedly the most powerful personality, old or young, whom the world sees today. The youngest of all the twenty-six men who attained the presidency, he had won distinction in many fields of activity before reaching that office, and in it his achievements have been more notable than have been scored by the head of any other State in our day.

The chief of the freest government of the earth, Theodore Roosevelt wields greater power than any other potentate now living or who has ever lived. Except Lincoln during the Civil War, when the limitations of the Constitution were sometimes, and necessarily, disregarded in the interest of national preservation, no other President has wielded so much authority in home affairs as Mr. Roosevelt. No other President in the long line beginning with Washington has exerted anything like the sway in the world's affairs which the present American executive had and has.

In halting England, Germany, and Italy in their assault on Venezuela, and in compelling them to submit their case to arbitration, President Roosevelt has immeasurably broadened the scope of the Monroe Doctrine, has secured for it the world's sanction, and has made the United States the recognized guardian of the Western Hemisphere's destinies.

When international crises come the world turns instinctively to Roosevelt. Edward VII., William II., and Victor Emmanuel III. appealed to him to act as arbitrator in the Venezuelan difficulty, but he referred the matter to The Hague, and thus gave life to a tribunal which Europe would have gladly let die. When the Kishineff massacres appalled the world it was President Roosevelt who was asked to make a protest to Russia, and he made it. Although Russia did not formally receive it, Nicholas and his ministers, recognizing America's President as the world's spokesman on that issue, headed off all further atrocities. It is to President Roosevelt that the world's peacemakers of the Interparliamentary Union have just appealed—and not in vain—for a call for a conference of the nations to devise means to diminish the number and the horrors of wars.

The world's history will have to be searched long and carefully before any crowned or mitred potentate is discerned who has wielded an influence over the affairs of the peoples of the earth at all approaching that exerted by this representative of free America. He is decidedly the most picturesque and engaging figure in the world's politics in the present age. In the past three years his personality has been sketched by friendly and unfriendly hands among the most noted historical, sociological, and philosophical writers of every country on the globe. On his account throughout all the continents of the earth the canvass of 1904 attracted far greater attention than any previous American electoral campaign ever commanded. There is a strong probability that his sway over the minds and hearts of his own countrymen, and his influence in the rest of the world, will increase in the term for which he has been just chosen, and that this may create a call for his re-election in 1908, much as he may be opposed to such a suggestion.

The Divorce Problem Again.

THE PROMINENCE given to the divorce problem in the discussions of the recent Episcopal convention in Boston is significant of the vital interest which this question possesses for thinking men of all churches and sects. While an honest difference of opinion may exist among people in regard to the lengths to which our laws should go in the regulation of marriage and divorce, there can be but one sentiment among them with respect to the increasing laxity with which the marriage tie is regarded in certain classes of American society, and the tendency to favor these loose views expressed in the legislation of some of our States.

It is one of the anomalies of the high civilization of which we boast in America that we should hold the palm among the great civilized nations of the world for loose and easy laws and customs on the subject of marriage. Why this should be in a home-loving country like ours, a country where women in general are treated with more courtesy and respect than in any other, it is not easy to explain. Still more difficult it is to understand or to explain why, in a country where, with the exception of Utah, there is apparently such a homogeneity of sentiment on the subject of marriage and divorce, where we are all apparently agreed as to the sacredness of the family relation, there should be such a diversity of State laws on the subject, ranging all the way from the law of North Carolina allowing divorce on no ground whatever, to those States, East or West, where divorces are granted according to a system that would disgrace a Turkish harem.

It is not conceivable that this extreme view on the one side nor the loose and shameful one on the other truly represents the prevailing sentiment of the respective States where they exist. The people of the States where the most free-and-easy divorce laws are in operation have apparently as high a moral standard in other things as the people of the States where the strictest laws are in force, and are no different in any other way from other American people in virtue and intelligence.

We have no doubt that if a consensus of opinion on this subject were taken the people of every State and section of the Union would substantially agree in the paramount necessity of safeguarding and preserving the purity of the family relation. This is one good reason, among many, why we should have a national and uniform law governing marriage and divorce, in harmony with national sentiment. This would do away with "divorce colonies" and all the shifts and evasions that are now made possible by the diverse and conflicting divorce laws of the various States, some of which seem to have been enacted for the sole purpose of promoting the business of divorce lawyers, to the shame and scandal of the whole country.

The Costliest City in the World.

NEW YORK under a Tammany Hall mayor has the most expensive city government on record. According to Mayor McClellan's first budget, it will cost New York City \$110,500,000 to conduct its municipal affairs in 1905. There are in the neighborhood of 4,000,000 inhabitants in New York City at this moment, allowing liberally for the gain which has been made in these days of Republican prosperity, the population in 1900 being 3,437,000. No other people in the world pay anything like this sum, per capita, for the expenses of their government.

Canada's 6,000,000 people pay \$52,000,000 for running their government in 1904, Mexico's 14,000,000 pay \$68,000,000 for a like service, and Brazil's 18,000,000 disburse \$80,000,000 for this object. None of the other countries in the Western Hemisphere comes anywhere near Mexico's total. Belgium, the Netherlands, Switzerland, Sweden-Norway, and Portugal occupy places of considerable prominence on the world's map. All of them have a larger population than New York City. All of them, on account of the necessities of defense, have to place themselves under heavy tax burdens, yet none of them pays as much for government as do the people of the American metropolis. In her various tributary states and colonial possessions Turkey has about 40,000,000 people, and some of these have aspirations for liberty which lead the home government to a pretty strenuous life; yet Abdul Hamid does not exact quite so much tribute for the expense of government as does Mayor George B. McClellan's régime.

The Mikado reigns over 44,000,000 people who have been preparing for war for many years, and with a good deal of effectiveness, as is shown by their achievements in Manchuria in the past nine or ten months; yet their government cost them only \$122,000,000 in 1903; or, at our recent rate of increase, what New York City will cost in 1908. Back in Jackson's days this country began to attract considerable attention from the world at large, but the cost of running New York City's government at the present moment is three times as great as that of managing the government of the United States in Old Hickory's time. At the time that Buchanan stepped out of power in 1861 the cost of the United States government with its 32,000,000 of people was \$66,000,000, as compared with the \$110,500,000 which New York City's 4,000,000 will pay in 1905.

New York is a great, expansive, ambitious, prosperous city. It ranks next to London in population. The aggregate of its business activities is greater than London's. It has much more wealth than London. Likewise the outlay for managing its municipal affairs is very much greater than London's. We do

not wish to be censorious or hypercritical, but is there not a possibility, a faint possibility, that the cost of government of the city of New York could be reduced a few millions of dollars without any detriment to the public service?

The Plain Truth.

AMONG OTHER of the good old-fashioned notions coming into vogue again is one which concerns the marking of wedding gifts of silver. Leading jewelers of New York are now marking solid-silver wedding presents with the initials of the family name of both bride and groom, coupled by the character "&." In modern times it has been the custom to mark such gifts with the initial of the bride's surname only. Whether this was intended as a special compliment to her, or whether it was intended to signify that the gifts, both of her own and of the bridegroom's family and friends, belonged to her alone, is conjectural. In some instances this custom has given rise to discord, for in many cases the bridegroom's friends felt that, as the bride was to take his name, the silver gifts, being family property, obviously should bear his initial, to indicate the family name. However, the revival of the former custom of utilizing the surname initials both of bride and groom will obviate future difficulties, and, incidentally, make the silver markings more artistic. The sudden popularity of the revival of this "old fashion" is therefore easily explained.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, which has just celebrated its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, was never before so prosperous and so useful. First established when New York was a British colony, it obtained celebrity before the war of the Revolution. There were periods, however, in the last century, when it seemed to vegetate. It became the college of the few—and not with the highest reputation for scholarship. The turn in its affairs came when it abandoned its former cramped site in the heart of the great city and was removed to the high and slightly land which it now occupies, when the Hon. Seth Low became its president. It received many gifts during Mr. Low's incumbency of the office, not the least notable being a million dollars from Mr. Low himself. When the latter retired to become mayor of New York, Professor Nicholas Murray Butler was chosen president. President Butler has already wrought great things for Columbia. Still a young man, with his ambition centred in the progress of the university, it is entirely within bounds to say that he will magnify its work and give it conspicuous place among the greatest educational institutions of the world, and in this effort he will have the heartiest support of all New Yorkers.

THE BEAUTY of the stations of the New York subway has been wantonly marred by abominable advertising signs. The stations have been handsomely finished with enameled tiles in colors significant of each station. The subway had been in operation less than a week before holes were actually cut in station walls to provide fastenings for advertising signs, not only ugly in themselves, but altogether out of harmony with their surroundings. Apprehensive that the intention was to ultimately cover all the station walls with these hideous contrivances, John De Witt Warner, a leading member of the Municipal Art Commission, courageously voiced the public protest. Mr. Warner, who is a lawyer of high standing, asserted positively that the operating company had no right to place advertisements in the stations. The Rapid Transit Commissioners, he said, could not confer that right, for it had no power to grant the use of public property for advertising purposes. Mr. Warner has sounded a popular note. But others ought not to be dumb. What have the Chamber of Commerce and the New York Board of Trade and Transportation to say? Why do not the mayor and corporation counsel speak up. Why do not the various art organizations enter their protests? The defacement should be stopped at once before it goes any farther, and if the Rapid Transit Commission cannot stop it, let us have a commission that can and will!

JAMES N. TYNER, formerly assistant Attorney-General for the Post-office Department, who was acquitted on the charge of having conspired with his nephew (Barrett) to wrong the government, turned upon President Roosevelt and asked the latter to "right the wrong" done in the transmission of accusatory documents to Congress. Undoubtedly Judge Tyner regrets that he made this request. The President promptly replied in a straightforward letter, which, with its candid statement of facts, cannot fail to convince every one who has read it that Tyner in government office did not meet the requirements of his place. There is no wrong to right, the President declares. Tyner was acquitted of conspiring with Barrett to do certain deeds, but was not acquitted of doing them. His relationship to get-rich-quick concerns was such as to call for the severance of his connection with the government service. The appointment of his own daughter to a sinecure was certainly far from proper. The abstraction of all the papers from the government safe in his office during the early days of the Post-office Department scandals—an act committed by Mrs. Tyner and Mrs. Barrett—created an impression on the public mind which nothing has since occurred to remove. Judge Tyner is an old man and has been many years in government office. That the stinging letter of President Roosevelt in this case has gone into the archives of the government is the result of Tyner's own effrontery.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

GENERAL STOESEL, whose gallant defense of Port Arthur has won universal admiration, has been called the Russian Kitchener, and the name does not appear inapt. He is described as a tireless worker, a man of few words, and one who is not socially liked, probably by reason of his thoroughness. There is a tradition that he does not sleep, for when the beleaguered city is in darkness, a light still burns in his headquarters. When he is not engaged in the work of administration, he is visiting the defenses. Frequently his place is on the firing line. His rule is "What I order can be done." He it is who is credited with the grim prophecy: "Port Arthur will be my tomb." General Stoessel was recently appointed aide-de-camp to the Czar.



GENERAL STOESEL,
The hero of the obstinate defense at Port Arthur.

MR. J. H. C. MILLAR, the well-known sea-painter, who numbers several members of the royal family among his patrons, tells a story of an awkward predicament he once found himself in. He went down to Windsor (says "M. A. P.") to arrange the details of a picture he was to paint for one of the royal house, and somehow, business concluded, he was left to find his way out alone. Before long he not unnaturally lost himself in the maze of passages. At last he came to a door that looked promising of egress. So he opened it and found himself face to face with a little old lady who was being assisted into a cloak. It was the late Queen! Mr. Millar, losing all presence of mind, simply turned and fled, leaving the door open, and how he eventually got out of the castle he does not know to this day.

AN INTERESTING brochure has been published in London on the favorite perfumes of the different royal families of Europe. The Empress of Russia, it appears, spends no less than \$10,000 a year on scents, soaps, and toilet waters, which she obtains exclusively from Paris. Her favorite scent is violet, quantities of these flowers being especially grown for her at Grasse, in the south of France. The violets are gathered between the hours of five and seven in the evening. The Queen of Spain used to have a special fancy for an essence made from a kind of orchid that is only found in the Philippines, but since the trouble there she has given this up and confines herself to a perfume that is specially made for her in Madrid.

THE INTEREST of all Italy has of late been centred on a sensational murder trial at Turin in which prominent persons are involved. Two years ago Count Francesco Bonmartini was found stabbed to death in his house at Bologna. The murdered man had quarreled with his wife, the Countess Theodolinda Bonmartini, who is the daughter of Professor Murri, a famous physician and a senator of the ancient university of Bologna. Investigation by the police led to the charge that the count was killed as the result of a conspiracy, the parties to which were the countess, her brother, Tullio



COUNTESS THEODOLINDA BONMARTINI,
Whose trial, with four others, for the murder of her husband has caused a sensation in Italy.

Murri, her alleged lover, Dr. Carlo Secchi, Dr. Pio Naldi, and a young woman named Rosa Bonetti. The detectives claimed that the accused men and women first tried to poison the count, and, this plan having failed, that Tullio Murri finally stabbed him in the back. Professor Murri himself denounced his son as the murderer. The five implicated persons were arrested and are now making a legal battle for their lives. Twenty-one lawyers are engaged in the case, and 400 witnesses, including the countess's two children, have been subpoenaed. Thirty-five volumes of letters bearing on the plot form a part of the evidence. A curious feature of the trial is the fact that the prisoners, when in court, are kept under guard in an iron cage.

WALTER KITTRIDGE, author of the famous song, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," is still living in the hamlet of Reed's Ferry, N. H. Even at his advanced age he takes pleasure in composing musical pieces. Kittridge first wrote the words of the song that made him famous, then picked out the air upon the strings of his violin, and played the tune first on an old melodeon. Though the song was written forty years ago, he has both instruments in his possession.

AMONG THE most notable features of the St. Louis exposition must be reckoned the forty recitals given in Festival Hall by the world's greatest organist and chief composer of organ music, M. Alexandre Guilmant, of France. The success of these was phenomenal, more than 3,000 persons on each occasion rapturously applauding the eminent master's skill, which evoked the full power and sweetness of the biggest musical instrument ever built. In recognition of his superb art the superior jury at the world's fair awarded to M. Guilmant a special commemorative medal, which was tendered to him in the presence of a large and enthusiastic audience, including President Francis and other exposition officials. Mr. Guilmant's stay in this country after his appearance at the exposition was necessarily brief, but before his return to France he gave one highly successful concert in New York, at the Old First Presbyterian Church, Fifth Avenue and Twelfth Street. A fine programme was arranged for this entertainment, one number of it being an improvisation, in which kind of performance M. Guilmant has no equal. The famous musician was greeted in the metropolis by many of his former pupils, who have organized the Guilmant Club, of which Mr. W. S. Carl, the widely-known organist of the Old First Presbyterian Church of New York, is president. M. Guilmant, who carries his sixty-seven years lightly, is a man of noble presence, and of most agreeable personality, as well as of undoubted genius. His appearance in New York was one of the chief events of the musical season.



M. ALEXANDRE GUILMANT,
The famous organist, whose recitals at the world's fair drew great audiences.
Neyroud.

THE OPINION is now gaining ground that General Kuropatkin's successive defeats have been due not to his own deficiencies as a commander, but to the fact that his forces have been composed of poor material, and have also been greatly inferior in numbers to their foes. Whether this view be true or not is in a way to be settled within the next few months, for the Russian government has awakened at last to the necessity of sending more and better troops to the scene of war. A second army, to consist of 200,000 soldiers, is to be dispatched from Russia to Manchuria, and it will probably consist of the best fighting men the nation can supply. The two armies are to be under supreme direction of Kuropatkin, which shows that the Czar's confidence in his military genius remains unshaken. The second army will be commanded by General Oscar K. Gripenberg, a distinguished veteran officer, whose ability has been tried in many fields, and whose appointment was announced to him by the Czar in an affectionate letter. General Gripenberg first gained distinction during the Polish insurrection of 1863. For meritorious services in the Turkestan campaign of 1867 and 1868 he was decorated with the Cross of the Order of St. George. He was colonel of the Moscow regiment of Guards at the outset of the Russo-Turkish war, and for bravery and efficiency in that conflict was promoted to major-general. Since that time he has served in various important military posts. He is expected to make a helpful assistant to Kuropatkin, and his arrival at the front with his cohorts should have a decided effect on the situation.



GENERAL OSCAR K. GRIPENBERG,
Who is to command the Russian second army in Manchuria.

ALTHOUGH A system of home Bible study has been in operation for years in conjunction with the International Sunday-school Lessons, Reverend Dr. Charles L. Goodell, pastor of the Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church of New York City, has devised and added some new and important features to the plan whereby he hopes to increase the membership of his Sunday-school and bring all his people, young and old, into closer touch with church work. Under this plan it is proposed to have a specially prepared lesson - paper left in the home of each member of the church every week. Thirty minutes' study will be required on the lesson. Assisting corps of women church members, under the direction of the Sunday-school superintendent, will go to the homes where papers have been left, hear the lessons, and then inform the mothers of the work being done by the school. Books from the Sunday-school will be left and other things done to show the people that the church is anxious to have them in the fold. A corps of boys from the school will distribute the papers. A cradle roll will be started to bring children into the Sunday-school at an early age. The baby's name will be enrolled and a certificate of membership will be given to the mother. The baby's age will be taken, and the mothers will be visited every week by some of the church workers under the supervision of the Sunday-school superintendent. The practical working out of this plan of instruction will be a matter of the greatest interest to all who are engaged in the promotion of Sunday-school work, and it may be said that the number of such persons is yearly increasing in all parts of the land.



REV. DR. CHARLES L. GOODELL,
Who has a new plan for Sunday-school work.

THE Grand Duchess Marie Antoinette of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, whose engagement to the young King of Spain is unofficially announced, is the eldest daughter of Duke Paul Frederick of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and was born at Vienna on May 28th, 1884. She is, therefore, just two years older than King Alfonso, who was born on May 17th, 1886. If the marriage takes place, the Mecklenburg family will have provided a future Empress of Germany, a future Queen of Denmark, and a Queen of Spain. The family is Protestant, but the father of the duchess became a Roman Catholic when he married a Roman Catholic princess, and this has made it possible for the marriage to be contemplated.

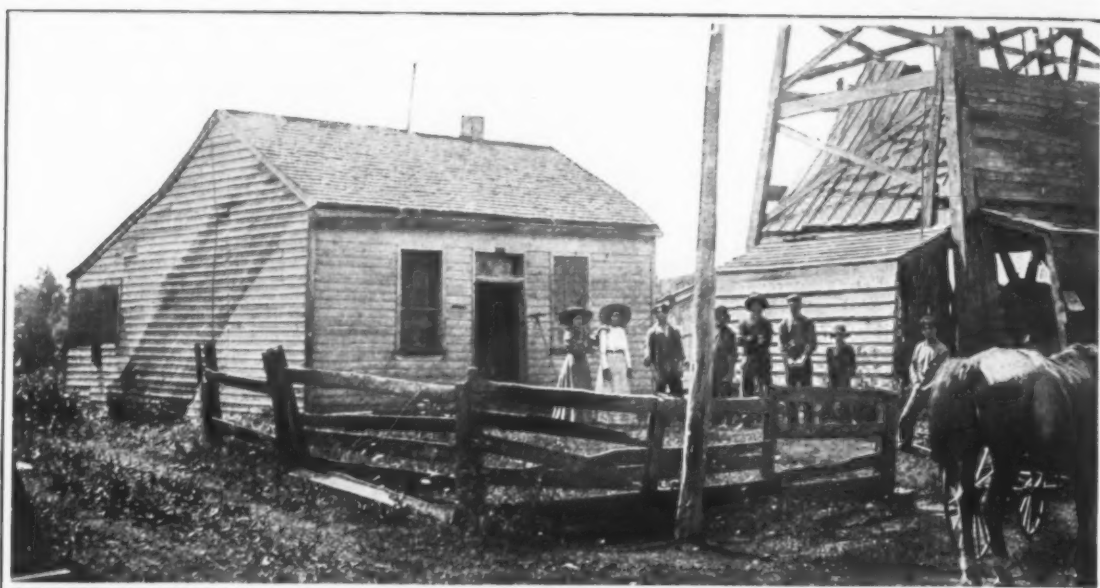
IF CALEB POWERS, the young Kentuckian, who is to be tried at Frankfort this month on the charge of murdering Governor Goebel three years ago, is not acquitted and made a free man again, it will not be because of lack of expert legal talent exerted in his behalf. The chief counsel for the defense will be no less a personage than ex-Governor Frank S. Black, of New York, whose skill and ability as a lawyer are on a par with his gifts as an orator, statesman, and political leader. It is understood that ex-Governor Black has volunteered his services in behalf of Powers, under the conviction that the latter is an innocent man who is being hounded to death chiefly because he is a Republican. No convincing evidence has yet been adduced to show that Powers fired the shot, at Frankfort, which killed Governor-elect Goebel, but no doubt a strong attempt will be made to fasten the crime on him. It will be remembered that ex-Governor Black scored his first great success at the Bar by his brilliant conduct of the Ross case in Troy, in which he secured the conviction and punishment of a thug and Democratic political heeler who had committed a wanton and unprovoked murder, but who had such strong political backing that his acquittal was considered certain in spite of all the facts and evidence.



EX-GOVERNOR FRANK S. BLACK,
Who will try to save Caleb Powers from the gallows.
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JAMES P. GOODRICH, CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE, AN EXTENSIVE OIL OPERATOR AT PARKER CITY.



OIL-DERRICK ERECTED IN A FRONT YARD AT SMITHFIELD, IND.



MANY WELLS IN OPERATION AT SMITHFIELD, IN THE HEART OF THE OIL REGION.



S. A. WINGET AND FAMILY LIFTED FROM POVERTY TO PROSPERITY BY A FIND OF OIL ON THEIR LITTLE FARM.

INDIANA'S OIL-FIELD, WHERE MANY ARE MAKING FORTUNES.

BUSY SCENES IN THE FAVORED REGION OF THE HOOSIER STATE, AND SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE PROFITED BY THE BOOM.

Indiana's Oil Boom Makes Many Rich.

OIL HAS been one of Indiana's chief commodities for nearly five years, but it was only recently that anything like a boom prevailed in the counties where the production is largest. Oil has been produced in Delaware, Madison, Grant, Jay, and Randolph counties in paying quantities ever since natural gas began to "play out." But even now in a section of country fifty miles square filled with oil drillers, speculators, and owners of producing territory there is none of that furore that has characterized other parts of the country in which the drill has struck pay sand. No one has made a million and nobody expects to turn out a fortune of that amount, but there are numerous instances where families have been lifted from poverty to affluence.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Goff, of Liberty Township, Delaware County, will now not have to give up their farm and go to the poor-house. Mr. Goff is eighty-four and his wife is ninety-four. For years they had been hopelessly in debt, and less than three months ago their guardian was contemplating the step of taking them to the infirmary. The guardian, who is also the county auditor, shrank from telling his aged charges that the mortgage-holders would wait no longer and that they must leave the home which they had fifty years ago found in the wilderness. One day a party of oil drillers came to the farm. They obtained the guardian's consent and then sent a drill down through the earth. Day after day the drill pounded away. The old man and his wife sat in their front yard and watched the work. Mr. Goff could not quite comprehend what was being done. One day there was a shout from the drillers. They had struck oil. The leases on the farm of fifty-six acres will yield the old man and his wife an income of \$250 a month. Mr. Goff will now have a phaeton, a thing he in his childish old age has long coveted.

Samuel A. Winget had struggled for years against poverty on his little farm near Parker City. His income had never been more than \$500 a year, and as his children grew up he longed to see them get a good education, but had almost despaired of that. The drillers came and put down a test well, which was a success. One month later the rural mail-carrier brought Winget an envelope containing a check for \$650. He handled it with trembling hands. He realized that if the well held out he was a rich man; and that meant so much to his wife and children. He is now receiving checks monthly of from \$400 to \$500. So intense is the interest in the development of the oil field in that section that James P. Goodrich, chair-

man of the Republican State central committee and the right-hand man of Vice-President-elect Fairbanks, spends at least one day each week inspecting his leases and the drilling operations. Oil is making the political leader a rich man. Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the Vice-President-elect, recently officiated at the "shooting" of one of the best oil wells in the region.

No spot is sacred to the drillers. Front and back door-yards, church-yards, and school-yards are the scenes of operations. None has yet been bold enough to sink a drill in a cemetery, but even the homes of the dead will be invaded if good territory adjoins. Kind fortune has smiled, not on the wealthy speculators, but upon scores of hard-working farmers. Men once wont to scan only the hog and grain markets now receive the oil quotations by wire. It is a sure-thing game for them.

Cheaper Foreign Postage.

SO MUCH just criticism has been visited upon the Post-office Department at Washington for its failure to provide the country with facilities and conveniences common in the postal service of other countries, that it becomes a source of special gratification to be able to record a movement in the direction of progress and reform. Such a movement is that announced by the Postmaster-General, who says that the department is working for a two-cent mail service between this country and Europe, and also for the sailing of a European mail at least six days in every week instead of four, as at present. It is expected that the reduction named will be effected by the international postal congress which meets next March. The drop from five cents per half-ounce on European letters will doubtless result, as all other postal reductions have done, in an immediate and immense increase in the volume of postal business between this country and Europe, and so, ultimately, lead to a larger revenue than under the present rate. Enlargements in the postal service are always costly at first, but in the end all of them, we believe, have more than made up for the extra cost, in increased business. The rural free-delivery system has been expensive, but it has resulted in a largely increased amount of mail from the districts favored with the system, and there can be no doubt that rural free delivery will be, ultimately, self-supporting, which is all that is to be desired. The same will be true of one-cent postage, when it comes, which will be at no distant day. The postal department is no place for petty and shortsighted economies of the Madden type.

Getting Rid of the Signboard Nuisance.

UNDER A local regulation made possible by the new State municipal code, the city of Cleveland, O., has forged to the front among American municipalities in dealing with the signboard nuisance. The regulation referred to declares all signboards and billboards now and hereafter erected on any residence street within two hundred feet of any park, park boulevard, or driveway (except on one-sheet boards for advertising premises that are for sale) to be nuisances, and that the inspector of buildings is given power to abate them. Moreover, the code provides that "no sign, signboard, or billboard shall be placed upon any public property, nor shall any such signboard or billboard, inclusive of placards, be fixed or placed upon any building so as to project beyond the street line," without an official permit. This action should lend encouragement to other cities that are seeking to abate similar nuisances, and points the way. The women and officials of Cleveland have also devised a simple way for overcoming some of the objectionable features of billboards which will not come within the provisions of the code, by the planting of quickly-growing shrubs and bushes in front of the offending billboards. It is strange, indeed, that it requires so much effort in civilized communities to arouse public sentiment against the signboard abomination.

Where Wives Complain of Golf.

THE GOLF mania has reached that stage in the British Isles where it seems to have justified the serious question whether the game is not having an injurious effect upon the domestic life of its devotees; or, to be more specific, whether it is not causing husbands to neglect their wives. The *Weekly Scotsman*, one of Edinburgh's most dignified journals, has been publishing numerous letters from married women complaining that this is the result. Into too many households, we are told, golf has insinuated its seductive form and paralyzed the enterprise and energy of the breadwinner. The man who formerly gave his spare hours to self-improvement and the companionship of his wife and family now spends every available moment on the golf course. His once brilliant conversational powers have given place to the gossip of the club-room; and when he does read, it is only the books, magazines, and papers that supply him with the small talk of his hobby that have any interest for him. Some women complain bitterly that they have sunk to the level of a mere housekeeper since the golf mania seized upon their husbands.



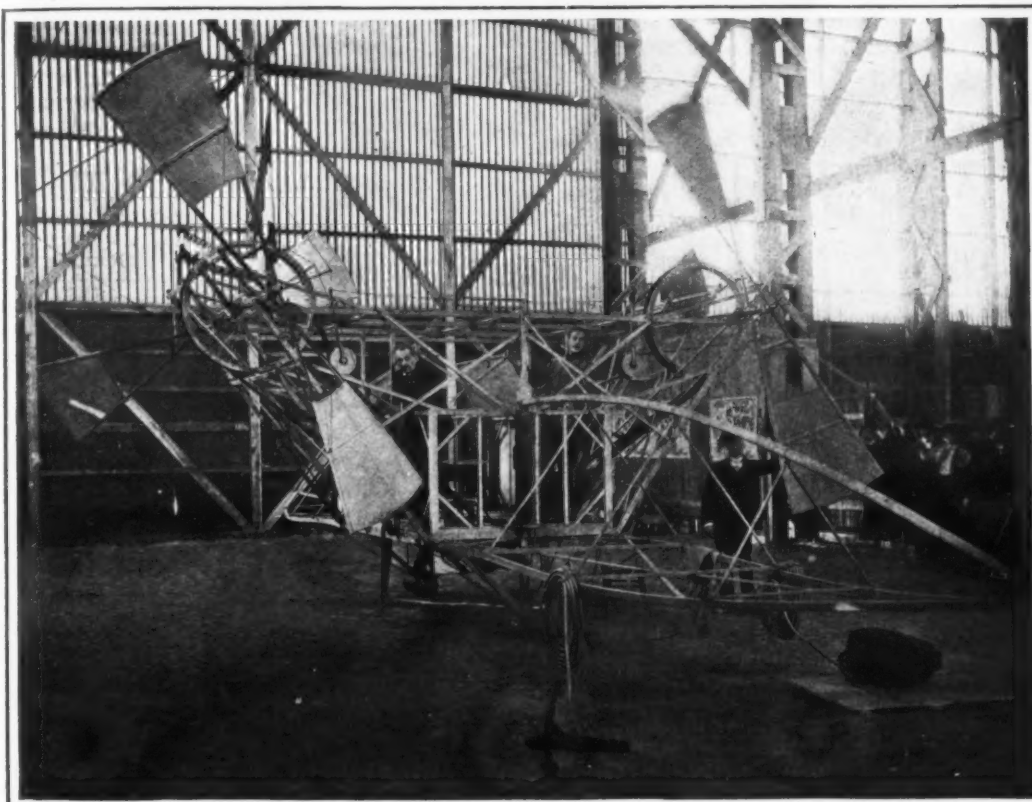
HOUSE DEMOLISHED BY THE FLOOD, AND WRECKAGE COVERED WITH TONS OF BRICK FROM THE RESERVOIR WALL. TWO PERSONS LOST THEIR LIVES IN THIS BUILDING.—Roberts.



SECTION OF THE RESERVOIR'S THICK WALL WHICH WAS UNDERMINED AND FELL, MAKING A BREACH FOR THE OUTFLOW OF THE GREAT VOLUME OF WATER.—Griggs.

APPALLING RESERVOIR DISASTER IN NORTH CAROLINA.

WALL OF AN ARTIFICIAL LAKE, AT WINSTON-SALEM, GIVES WAY, LETTING OUT 1,000,000 GALLONS OF WATER, WHICH OVERWHELMS AND DESTROYS MANY DWELLINGS, AND CAUSES THE DEATH OF SEVENTEEN PERSONS.



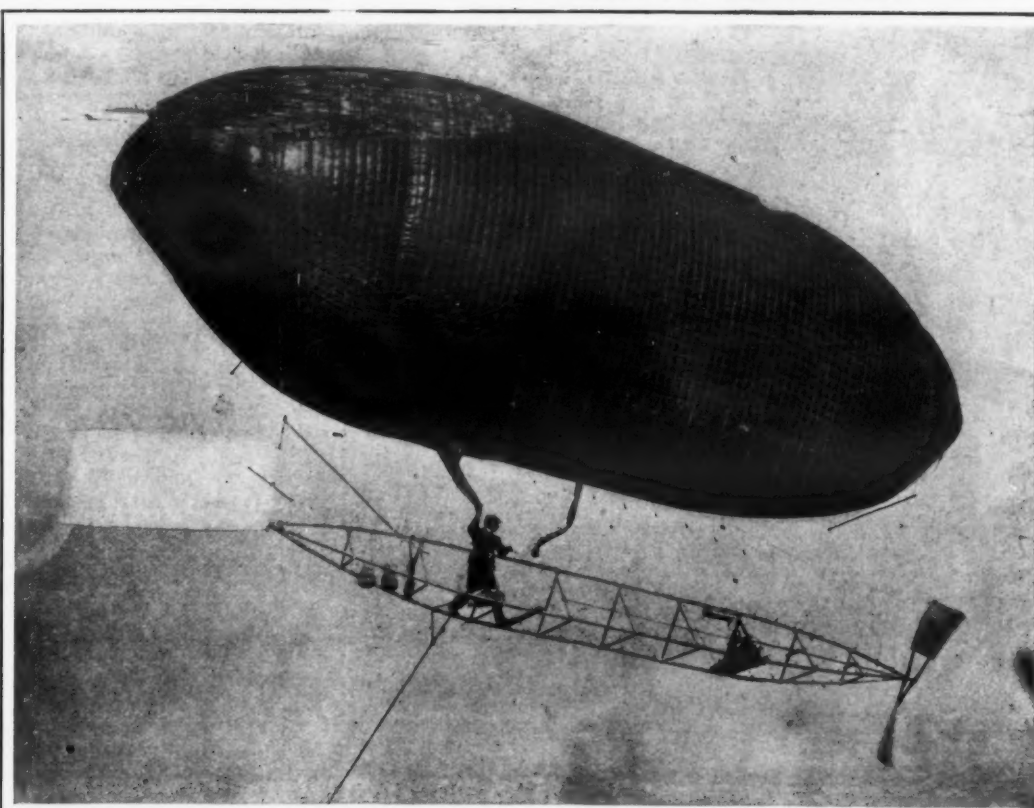
HIPPOLYTE FRANCOIS (AT LEFT), OF FRANCE, AND THE MACHINERY OF HIS IMMENSE AIR-SHIP, NOW AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.



A. ROY KNABENSHUE, THE DARING NAVIGATOR OF THE "CALIFORNIA ARROW," THE NEW STEERABLE AIR-SHIP.



CAPTAIN THOMAS S. BALDWIN, OF SAN FRANCISCO, INVENTOR OF THE "CALIFORNIA ARROW," AND THE MACHINERY OF HIS INVENTION.



AIR-SHIP "CALIFORNIA ARROW" MAKING A VOYAGE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR WITH AERONAUT KNABENSHUE STANDING ON A PLANK ONLY FOUR INCHES WIDE.

AERIAL NAVIGATION AT THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

BALDWIN'S AIR-SHIP "CALIFORNIA ARROW" MAKING A SUCCESSFUL VOYAGE, AND FRANCOIS'S AERIAL VESSEL, THE LARGEST EVER BUILT.
Photographs by Jessie Tarbox Beals.

An Eye-witness's Story of the World's Fiercest Fight Horrors of the Struggle Around Liao-yang

By William Dinwiddie, special correspondent for Leslie's Weekly



PANORAMIC VIEW OF LIAO-YANG, LOOKING NORTHEAST FROM THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL GUARDS' LAST POSITION IN THE GREAT BATTLE—CROSSES AND NUMBERS INDICATE RUSSIAN ARTILLERY, AND THE LONG WHITE LINE THE GENERAL RUSSIAN POSITION OF DEFENSE ABOVE LIAO-YANG AND NORTH OF THE RIVER.—Dinwiddie.

SHANGHAI, CHINA, September 15th, 1904.

WITH THE evacuation of the Roshizan and Anping positions by the Russians on the night of August 26th, one might say the battle for Liao-yang had begun so far as General Kuroki's army on the east and southeast of that city was concerned. I will continue my story in diary form:

August 27th.—We have before us on the morning of the 27th the Imperial Guards—made cautious by their severe losses of the 24th and 25th, followed by a further decimation on the 26th—making contact with the Russian rear guard until late at night. The actual fighting of the 27th did not begin until afternoon, as it took several hours for this division to awake to the realization that the Russians had really evacuated a battle-ground from which they had been able to repulse every advance of the Japanese. The correspondents had eluded the staff interpreter, and found out where not to go, by learning the name of the village where headquarters would camp. We sent our smiling Chinaman and disreputable-looking Korean ahead with the undersized pack-animals to a village designated by many signs and verbal instructions, on our part, to "Catch Chinese house chop chop," and turned our attention to the battle-field.

As dark came on and we approached the closely-clustered houses of our town, a delegation of villagers waved us on, indicating, as we thought by their gestures, that John (the excellent generic name for all Chinamen) had moved ahead to the next town, a mile away. Grumbling with weariness we started on, shying around several dead Russian battery horses, whose bodies the thrifty Chinese were attempting to divest of their well-made harness. Our confidence in human nature in the far East having been rudely shaken, we passed the village a short distance and once more returned. It was well—John, fat and smiling, met us at a gate, as did a score of excited Chinamen. By half a dozen English words from John, and several thousand animated gesticulations on the part of our newly-found friends, we made out that Japanese troops would occupy the village for the night; that they had moved all their women and children into one house, and that we were to be guests of honor amidst all this feminine loveliness, and use our influence to prevent the soldiers from entering.

It was rather a large contract, for the Japanese—

by an outward politeness of manner and a dogged persistence in action—usually has his own way. When an officer rode up to our open window, bowed, smiled, and said, with all the preciseness of book-learned English, "We have taken this house for our troops," we knew he would return again, after intervals of cogitation, as many times as might be required to formulate new plans to meet our arguments. We explained that all the women and children in the village were herded in this two-roomed house, and that the statement was true should have been impressed upon him by the wails of many infants issuing from the darkness within. We patched up a compromise. Sixteen soldiers were to sleep with us on the bed platform on one side of our room, while the sixty or seventy grandmothers, mothers with babies at the breast, marriageable girls, and tiny tots were to hold undisputed possession of the second room and the other half of ours.

The prestige established for us by John—who forever and to our continual advantage posed us as great and influential "Maguas" (Americans)—probably waned in the minds of that helpless lot of huddled femininity, who were guarded, the whole night long, by half a dozen wakeful Chinamen. The wavering light of one candle just permitted us to see the dispositions made by the opposing forces in preparation for any possible advances. All the old hags and mothers with babies were put in the front ranks, while the pretty (?) girls were screened behind them. It was a night to be remembered, for not one of the poor creatures could lie down, so confined was the space. Babies cried through the livelong night, and now and again some tired soldier would rouse from his snoring slumbers to yell for silence, when some fretful child raised its voice in too great volume.

The officer, as he bade us good-night, remarked: "Our soldiers are rough, but I have ordered them to do you homage." Considering that these men had been short on sleep for five days; that they had fought hours and hours each day; that they had marched over mountains and through muddy valleys, where often they were forced, on reaching higher land, to pour the water from their shoes and wring the moisture from their socks, they behaved admirably toward the women. To our astonishment, when daylight came these men had an excellent breakfast—full rations of cooked rice, half a pound of boiled meat apiece, as well as one of the big pickles of which they are so fond. We had labored under the delusion that the advancing army must be short of food, and here they were, not only eating a good breakfast, but receiving a further issue of three cupfuls of dry rice for the day. At this village, twenty miles from Liao-yang, we encountered the small-footed Chinese

woman. Little girls stumped painfully around, their drawn and haggard faces telling tales of the agony their tightly-swathed and bandaged feet were giving them. After the soldiers had decamped, the young ladies toddled shyly about, peering at us interestedly

from behind the safe barricade of married women and old hags. The invitation to be photographed was accepted by all the men of the village, but was politely refused for their women folk.

August 28th.—The rear-guard fighting of the Russians continued the entire day, and when night again overtook us, the Imperial Guards had only been able to force them back some four miles. It was a most creditable performance on the part of the enemy, for they were

unsupported by artillery, while the Japanese rushed four-gun sections of batteries forward on every road, shelling furiously every ridge, until the enemy was forced to withdraw. It was difficult to understand why the Russians did not leave some artillery back with their rear guard, for, in that event, they might have retarded the progress of the Japanese more effectively; but their misfortunes in the past—when their artillery had been so skillfully cut off—probably induced their great caution this time. The Russian soldiers fought from every ridge and hill-top, lying lengthwise behind individual hasty intrenchments, and hanging on doggedly, under shrapnel fire, to their positions, often for a full hour. In this way the enemy managed to inflict considerable punishment on the skirmish lines sent against them, for their firing was not ragged and in blurring volleys, such as came from the Siberian troops in the early days of the war, but was in solid crashes or the rapid individual work of the better-trained European troops.

After the selection by the Japanese of one or two battery positions with a view to gun-protection from a return fire, they jumped their cannon ahead and unlimbered them on the first available open space at the road-side, which placed them in range of the hills held by the Russian infantry. We counted, on one short hill-crest, no less than a hundred and six hasty intrenchments thrown up by Russian soldiers, and each man—estimating by the empty clips—had fired fully a hundred rounds of ammunition before retiring. There was nothing sensational in this skirmish fighting, driving the enemy back a few hundred yards at a time, and one was rather struck with a feeling of boredom, when comparing it with the spectacle, two days before, of the slaughter of thousands of men.

We had told John and the Korean to follow the field-telegraph line to its end and wait there for us, knowing that it would lead them to the main field telegraph office, but we had not calculated on their trailing the wire with the remorselessness of a bloodhound after a scent. John arrived at the telegraph station all right, but he found an insulated ground-laid wire leading away from it, so on he and the Korean and the pack-animals and the "chow" went, in quest of us. We found them all at midnight of the following day.

Exhausted and hungry and the sun gone down, we made our way back from the firing-lines, over the painfully steep hills toward our supposed rendezvous. Bass, in a moment of abstraction, loosed the rein of his mule as he walked, and the long-eared brute, with a keen sense of humor, jogged by us, casting back a devil-may-care glance which said, "Catch me if you can!" We couldn't. He splashed through a wide river, with cameras dragging on either side of the saddle, which was surely sliding forward to his rabbit ears.



AWAKENING OF WEARY JAPANESE SOLDIERS, WHO, AFTER A HARD DAY'S FIGHT EN ROUTE TO LIAO-YANG, HAD FALLEN ASLEEP ON BEDS OF CORN-STALKS.—Dinwiddie.



BODY OF JAPANESE TROOPS HUGGING THE HILL NEAR THE MAIN TRENCHES AFTER THEY HAD BEEN DRIVEN BACK FROM THE VALLEY NEAR LIAO-YANG BY RUSSIAN SHRAPNEL FIRE.—Dinwiddie.



SOLDIERS, UNDER SHRAPNEL FIRE, HUGGING THE MAIN JAPANESE TRENCHES BEFORE THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE POSITION IN FRONT OF LIAO-YANG.
Dinwiddie.

Bass waited, while I vainly rode rings around this piece of dodging perverseness until I was wet to the hips; then the animal quietly plodded ashore, took a buck or two, and disposed of the load over his head. At least he had some spark of kindly consideration, and I finally piloted him back to his master.

It was almost dark when we arrived at the telegraph station. No John. After nearly half an hour's search we threw ourselves on the mercy of the telegraph corps. When the lieutenant had spoken to "his captain," and they had laughed long and loud, we were ushered into his presence like a pair of naughty children. The merriment was resumed. What the — (but then, never mind); they found two bedraggled, dirty, half-drowned, and nearly starved foreign correspondents amusing, though we couldn't see why. The lieutenant queried, for the tenth time, "You want to stay here?" and, for the tenth time, we assured him we did, and received his reply, "The captain says all right," and then they both laughed again. However, we had a hot supper of rice and boiled meat, covered with *shoyu*—a kind of sauce which is extremely palatable—and we were put to rest on the flue-heated sleeping bench of a really clean Chinese house, wrapped in the blankets which they loaned us. They also fed our horses.

August 29th.—Our quondam friends, in happy abandon, laughed at us again when we made our adieus in the morning, after a hot breakfast precisely similar to the meal they had given us the evening before. Things seemed more cheerful, and our answering laugh was a little less forced, as we thanked them for their hospitality and bowed ourselves out in Japanese fashion. A mile away, over a divide, we found our Japanese interpreter with our two big wagons and all our family of Chinese drivers, camp followers, and Korean dispatch-runners—everybody except the telegraph-trailing John, his Korean assistant, and the pack-animals. We had been separated from this major part of our outfit since August 23d, as the headquarters authorities, with perfect propriety, would not permit heavy baggage to advance until the roads were cleared of the ammunition trains and regimental transport. They had not outspanned, but were waiting for orders to proceed to Shohodai, three miles in advance, where headquarters was said to have established itself.

The firing was now in our front, at such a distance that we could just distinguish the grumble of infantry fire and hear the echoes of the Japanese artillery. We pushed on. The character of the fighting had not changed, except that, possibly, less resistance was now being offered, as the rear guard fell back toward the advanced position of the main Russian army before Liao-yang. The enemy had taken sixty hours in which to retire a little more than twelve miles—ample time for the main army to fully prepare to meet the Japanese advance, and, besides this, Oku's and Nodzu's armies, to the left and in the centre, had already been hotly engaged for twenty-four hours.

Late in the afternoon we retraced our steps some six miles, in the hope of discovering our almond-eyed cook. Our wagons were still waiting, as we rode farther to the rear. Still no John. Hungry and tired, we advanced once more, and, to our disgust, found that our main outfit had gone off in the evening gloom. Fortunately, a friendly officer had given us a meagre sketch of the road and the location of Shohodai, so we struggled on, leading our nearly exhausted animals,

trusting to find this haven among the darkening sea of hills. At nine o'clock we gave up in the blackness, and waited until eleven o'clock by the roadside for the waning moon to rise. Two Tokio soldiers entertained us, and, over their handful of fire, we heated our can

of pork and beans, and when warmed, we skillfully shoveled the contents into our mouths with our pocket-knives, first one eating and then the other, sharing equally, like the passing of a loving-cup. One soldier was a shoemaker and the other a tailor, and both were mere boys. Their English vocabulary was apparently limited to "Very good," "Very bad," "Good morning," "Good night," and "Thank you," which restricted the intelligible conversation

considerably, though both sides volubly talked at one another in their respective languages. They were kindly-hearted chaps, however, and we appreciatively exchanged bows as we backed out into the faintly moonlit road.

At every cross-roads we took the one most heavily marked by wheels; or, if they were equal, we trusted to blind luck. Around corners we went, over brooks, through broom-corn fields, past companies and battalions of sleeping men, who lay like logs, wrapped in their single blankets. Here a belated company were cooking their supper—half a dozen little men huddled about each handful of fire, watching a row of suspended aluminium pots, with the red light flushing their Oriental faces. In the trampled millet fields black, shadowy ammunition carts stood in rows and rows, and beyond them the always uneasy horses pawed and kicked and squealed at intervals. Mounted orderlies rode through the night, spurring their horses fiercely as they shied at unfamiliar, grotesque, and fearsome black patches. The rumble of carts was heard, now far, now near, and the chatter of Chinese drivers, as they urged on their mixed teams of mules and donkeys and oxen. Artillery clanged over the bumps and loose rocks with an ominous metallic sound.

The opening of the great battle was set for the morrow. The foremost fighting men were already sleeping on their arms, under the crests of high hillsides, while lonely sentries stood immovable in the shadow of bushes, and details were working silently, ever piling higher the earth of intrenchments. Guns were being dragged and pushed up steep inclines with a distressing amount of noise, wholly out of keeping with the stealthy silence observed by the infantry. There is something terribly gruesome in these midnight preparations of that human monster, an army—growing, advancing, crouching, and, with the first weak rays of morning light, springing on its prey with fearful roars. Amazing it was to us to stumble against our carts, and learn that, fifty yards away, the foreign

military *attachés* were sleeping in a Chinese house, though the official interpreter, when last sighted, had assured us that they were far in the rear, as General Hasegawa would not permit them to join his staff. Best of all, our Chinaman, John, and our Korean, Yobo, with the pack-animals, were safely stowed away in the same inclosure.

August 30th.—We urged our horses on to greater speed, as we shivered with the cold of dawn, and possibly from nervous apprehension that the Russian artillery might cut loose on the two Japanese batteries, looming silent on the green-yellow sky-line of our immediate foreground. In order to see a battle one must get forward of the artillery positions and on to the main line of infantry defenses, and, after the brightening of day, this is sometimes a critical business, where the enemy has no proper consideration for the war correspondent, but lets off, indiscriminately, huge flocks of roaring, bursting shrapnel the instant he has light enough to see his antagonist's position. Without any information as to infantry or artillery dispositions, we decided on a high, steep mountain, three-quarters of a mile in advance of the batteries mentioned, and dug up a ravine which trended toward the heart of its great mass.

The mountain was five hundred feet high. It seemed a thousand before we had reached the summit, after dragging our horses into an amphitheatre half-way up and picketing them—for the Japanese batteries had sent the first greeting, which was being returned with thanks by the Russians dangerously close to our end of the hill. On the crown we found the colonel of artillery and his English-speaking lieutenant, who enthusiastically supplied us with information regarding the enemy's positions and the whereabouts of his artillery. He was a charming fellow, who, in an earlier battle, had remarked, as the shells tore overhead and scattered ugly fragments about: "This is a very dangerous place, but my captain says you may stay and see our guns work if you are very careful."

A marvelous, stupendous panorama lay before us—beautiful in times of peace, awesomely picturesque in the throes of a life-and-death struggle between the armies of two embittered empires, whose numbers reached a quarter of a million men. We now looked down upon the great fertile valley of the Liao, with



TYPICAL RUSSIAN BATTERY POSITION ON THE PLAIN SOUTH OF LIAO-YANG—GUNS IN ACTION WERE ON THE SURFACE; OUT OF ACTION THEY WERE RUN INTO THE PITS.—Dinwiddie.



JAPANESE DEAD IN A TRENCH OF THE RUSSIAN ADVANCE POSITION BEFORE LIAO-YANG, A POSITION CAPTURED BY THE JAPANESE AND RETAKEN BY THE RUSSIANS.—Dinwiddie.

but one broken range of hills between us and its immense expanse. The goal for which Kuroki's army longed—Liao-yang—lay six and a half miles away to the west-northwest, still covered in drifting morning mists, but it was yet denied us by the Russians, who held the last range of hills in force. Liao-yang lies on the south or left bank of a broad, winding, and rather shallow stream called the Taitse. The city itself is inclosed by a massive stone wall, approximating a rectangle a mile and a half long by a mile wide, its greatest dimension being along the river. There are four main gates, one through each side wall. The Russian concession, where the Slav has erected his barracks, for the "temporary occupation of Manchuria," in the form of a virtual city of carefully finished and finely-built brick structures, lies to the westward and outside of the wall of Liao-yang, half a mile.

The railroad passes through the western part of this concession, bearing almost due southwest and northeast. The tracks cross the river near the northwest corner of the old city wall, over a substantial iron bridge. The Taitse River breaks into the plain from the mountainous region to the eastward, at a point ten miles from Liao-yang; its general course, even several miles farther up stream, is southerly and southeasterly, between opposing lines of high hills. It sweeps in a fine curve to the westward, through a perfectly flat plain, past the city, and then trends northwesterly for a sufficient distance to take it out of our present sphere of action. Just northeast of the city and across the river a mile away begins a low series of rounded hills or knolls, becoming—at a distance of three miles—practically a ridge, and, at five or six miles, a continuous mountain range.

Along these hills, on the northern or right bank of the river, General Kuropatkin had provided defenses for a distance of fifteen miles, or beyond a place sometimes known as the Yentai coal mines. To the right of this position—or to the westward of the city—his defenses did not extend so far, for he apparently considered it practically impossible for the enemy to flank him on this side in force through the flat, water-logged plain. It will be seen, then, that so far as the north bank of the river was concerned, he was prepared to defend a position in the general shape of a horseshoe, though the right wing did not extend so far northward, nor was it so heavily defended, as the left and eastern wing, where he was early threatened by the movements of Kuroki's army.

Describing, roughly, a semicircle about Liao-yang, with a radius of a short three miles, a series of magnificent field works had been constructed, to defend the city from attack on the east, south, and west. These works, in connection with those north of the river described above, constituted the main line of Russian defense. Nothing could have been finer than the engineering skill displayed in taking advantage of every natural feature in the almost flat terrane, and in the construction of the field works themselves. The foremost and separated defenses appeared on salient rises of land. The intrenchments were often ten feet deep, with three steps up from the bottom, to bring the firing-line shoulder- or rifle-high, and looking over a sodded embankment fifteen or twenty feet in thickness. The front, facing trenches, usually from fifty to a hundred yards in length, were extended at angles of from ten to thirty degrees rearward, for distances on each side often equal to the centre line, thus affording a very wide face of fire upon an approaching enemy.

The intrenchments were strong enough to resist howitzer and siege-gun fire, and, to protect them against rushes of the enemy, long lines of pitfalls had been dug a hundred yards in advance of them. These pitfalls were circular at both top and bottom, with conical sides ten feet deep, the upper circle being eight feet in diameter, the lower one about four, while the sloping sides were perfectly smooth. Their arrangement was like a series of three rows of circles, so drawn as to alternate, with the circumference of one touching the edges of two others, with intervening spaces of earth which were often no more than six inches wide on the surface of the ground. As a further security against attack, a maze of wire entanglements, from knee- to hip-high, was thrown over these pitfalls, stapled and bound to posts set three feet in the hard earth. Rearward from the first defenses, and converging on Liao-yang, the earthworks became more numerous, until they formed practically a continuous line of massive intrenchments, all pitfalled and wire-entangled to the fore.

From one side of the city to the other—usually in the rear of the infantry trenches, and at intervals seldom exceeding six hundred yards—were battery positions where the guns could be dragged from the firing emplacements into deep pits in which they were perfectly protected from the hottest return shelling. The gunners and reserve artillerymen could rest safely, with six feet of earth above their heads, when it was deemed necessary. Behind all these fighting defenses, and extending for thousands of yards, were immense ditches for the reserves, where the infantry could march four abreast, with their heads screened by at least three feet of earth, when erect. As a further protection against an enfilade fire from a flanking enemy, these reserve trenches were offset at regular intervals, to the full width of the earth cut. Here, then, the Russians not only had protection for large numbers of reserves, but a means of moving them safely, expeditiously, and unseen by the enemy, from one part of the battle-field to another. Again, in proximity to the long lines of reserve trenches ran a military road from one end of the Liao-yang position to the other, with good bridges over the several creeks which cut the plain, and, converging

from this road like the spokes of a wheel toward the hub, ran other roads, all meeting at last behind the city wall, where three pontoon bridges and two fords provided for rapid retreat.

Such were the main defenses, but besides these almost impregnable positions to frontal attack, General Kuropatkin's army had an advance line of defenses about three miles in front of the main lines, or six miles out of Liao-yang. Where the Taitse River began its great westerly curve toward Liao-yang, at the foot of the eastern mountains, the line of defense jumped from the north or right bank to the left, and continued along the crests of the first ridge of hills, which ran in a general northeast and southwest direction for a distance of five miles. From this point a single spur ridge ran out into the plain toward the west for fully four miles, the last rocky knob towering over the railroad lying at its base, which was designated by the *attachés* and correspondents with Oku's army during the fight as "Gibraltar." This line of Russian defense crossed the railroad and reached out into the low, boggy lands west of the railroad some little distance, but not far enough—as was afterward demonstrated—to prevent General Oku's forces from easily flanking it. General Kuropatkin had prepared for this contingency, in a measure, by establishing a firing-line behind the five miles of high railroad embankment which led back to the city, and through the western side of his main line of defenses.

This advance position, just described, together with ten or more miles of his main line to the east and on the right bank of the Taitse, was the position Kuropatkin held on the 30th of August, in a state of excellent preparedness to give battle to the eight Japanese divisions confronting him. Oku's army had made contact with the Russians on August 26th, about twenty miles south of Liao-yang, and, when Kuropatkin found that the left flank of this column was being endangered by the rapidly-advancing and fierce-fighting hordes of Nodzu's centre army, he began retiring on the advance position of Liao-yang, losing one battery in the Manchurian mire, and a large number of men who fought strenuously, but futilely, to save the guns.

The writer believes that Kuropatkin had approximately three army corps or six divisions—about eighty thousand fighting men. This opinion is based upon the rather shaky evidence supplied by watching his manœuvres before Liao-yang for five days from a point where one could follow the entire Japanese advance by its rifle-fire; by counting the artillery the Russians had in action, and constantly noting the volume of small-arm fire, and finally by the length of his lines of earthworks and the number and size of his evacuated camps. The Japanese claim that Kuropatkin's forces were numerically their superior, but if this be true there is no accounting for some of his sudden withdrawals of troops from flank to flank to meet the increasing fury of assaults on his right and left wings; for, with his strong frontal position, he should—if superior in numbers—have had ample reserves to more than meet every attempted prolongation of the Japanese lines northward. It should also be stated that it was perfectly evident to every trained observer, when we reached our viewpoint of Liao-yang five days before the completion of the Russian withdrawal, that the retiring movement was already in full swing, as shown by the burning of supplies, the moving northward of wagon- and railroad-trains, and the withdrawal of troops into camps ten miles up the railroad.

The Japanese, on the other hand, had eight divisions which had been expanded with extra battalions in every regiment, until twenty thousand effective fighting men represented a division, and there is no reason to doubt that—before their last tremendous losses at Liao-yang—they had followed their usual practice of making up the full complement of men from the reserves after every battle, before giving out officially the number of their casualties. Moreover, to nearly every one of these eight divisions, floating brigades were attached, and the extra reserves spoken of above are not estimated as portions of the regular fighting strength. Therefore there were, actually in the advance and taking part in the grand assault on Liao-yang, no less than one hundred and seventy thousand men. The Imperial Guards held the left wing of Kuroki's army, and on the 30th were not yet in contact with Nodzu's army on their left, though mounted couriers were covering the intervening gap of four miles. General Asada's brigade, with the addition of a brigade of Kobé reserves, formed the left wing of the Guards division, while General Watanabe's brigade was on the right.

The Russian position in front of General Watanabe, who lay across the main highway and telegraph road from Korea to Liao-yang, presented a series of very high and precipitous-sloped mountains, rock-bound on their crests, with massive stony ledges not unlike some of the *kopjes* of South Africa. Between the Japanese and the Russian lines was an interval of a little over two miles of low and badly-broken country. Looking from right to left, as we faced the Russian lines, the high, isolated peaks gave way to a lower and fairly continuous ridge, behind which and toward the plain, on smaller hummocks, were several Russian batteries, which played havoc, later, among Asada's men.

The sun rose hesitatingly through a bank of clouds on August 30th, as if dreading to lend its aid to human hosts on carnage bent, and weakly it illumined one hilltop after another, leaving the great plain cut by long, dark shadows. In the air over the spur ridge to the south, with rocky Gibraltar at its distant end, there

already hung hundreds of rings of shrapnel smoke, each like a fluff of cotton, which spit hissing handfuls of leaden bullets, broken steel, and rings of iron, burning hot, over the earth in great ellipses, tearing and gnawing the ground beneath, in furious rage at its failure to find lodgment in warm, quivering human flesh. Nearly three miles south of this spur ridge a second line of shrapnel bursts covered the plain, demarking the positions of the Second and Fourth armies, under the return artillery fire of the Russians. A tremendous artillery duel was on between the contestants to the south. On our right and to the north, where lay the second and twelfth divisions of Kuroki's army, we could just hear the artillery going into action, increasing in volume as the day advanced.

The Guards had seven batteries—one, a Russian battery captured at the Yalu; Asada had four on the left, tucked away well down the inclines, and on a front of some three miles. Watanabe, on the right, had three; two—including the Russian guns—being to the rearward and right of our hill, and the third, a mile farther away on the right, out of our sight over a ridge. Most of the batteries were being worked by indirect fire, the commanders occupying high positions on near-by hills, whence, by the aid of telephones and men stationed at intervals within hailing distance of one another, the necessary orders were given as to the ranges. It was an excellent system, for the enemy could not see the flashes and thus locate our guns, while theirs were immediately picked up by the spurts of flame and clouds of dust driven from the embrasures.

The soldiers on our left were creeping in toward the enemy's trenches, which, so far, seemed devoid of life. They ran, singly and in bunches, down dry gulches and ravines, or crawled over some grass-covered curve, crouched low, their khaki uniforms making them almost indistinguishable. It took them an hour and a half to go a mile. Our right-hand batteries were pounding away at the straight lines of sod-covered Russian trenches, high on the mountain-sides confronting us, without eliciting any reply beyond that from one battery immediately in our front, two miles away, which steadily drove streams of shrapnel to the top of an unoccupied ridge below us, under the mistaken impression that this was the point from which our fire came. Asada's batteries on the left were getting it hot and heavy, and the steady, blinking spurts chased themselves rapidly, from right to left, at four different points on the opposing elevations, as the eight-gun batteries of the Russians strove to silence those of their foe. One Russian battery, on a low mound in the plain, either saw or anticipated the Japanese infantry advance, for it dropped shrapnel thick and fast into the broken lands between the main positions, firing over the heads of its own troops to do it. Asada was pushing his soldiers forward with vigor, and the staccato ripple of small arms was borne to us on the breeze.

In our left foreground the third regiment had now advanced fully half-way to the enemy's trenches, and was within rifle range of the foremost and lower Russian trenches. As the light increased we had discovered that all the lesser hills fronting the big mountains were strongly intrenched with well-concealed and grass-covered earthworks, which apparently commanded every ravine in the upward approaches to the other side. One small trench, far in advance of the others and low down, was devoid of grass and stood out, a bare yellowish-red gash on the hillside. "There they are," some one exclaimed, and twenty Russian infantrymen, in single file, trailing their guns, trotted over the hills, with fifteen-foot intervals, and disappeared in the reddish welt. It took the Japanese battery five minutes to get into action upon this trench, and in the next ten minutes they fairly hammered it into clouds of dust, the Shimose shells throwing up cones of earth twenty-five feet high and ten feet across the base. Then the soldiers ran, trotting out of the right end of the trench a little faster than they came in. No one counted whether as many went back as came forward, but they carried no wounded.

A bit of bad land, cut deep in gullies, which spread out like the fingers of a hand, harbored several companies of the third regiment, and another company or two might be seen in the deep shadows on the lee of a group of Chinese houses, while still more lay, flat and immovable, in a patch of tasseled broom-corn. They were moving. Up to the low, almost flat, summits of the rounded hills they went, paused an instant, and then ran—doubled up—over the crests toward the enemy. No sound, until several hundred men, like animated specks, were seemingly crawling over the surface—they were really running at full speed—and then deep grunting volleys poured from the hillsides. "They've got it! They've got it!" the talking *attaché* exclaimed, and the hundreds of moving atoms seemed to mill for an instant, like frightened cattle, and then plunged away to the left, at right angles to their former advance. They were taking cover, every man for himself—all except a few poor fellows who seemed to prefer to stay where they were, in the open. Bunches of three retreated laboriously, two men carrying a third, and ten seconds later the hollows of the earth hid all except a black dot, here and there, lying still and prone, while a hundred tiny flecks of dirt in their vicinity told the volume of the enemy's effective fire.

Crawling, man by man, these same battalions succeeded, during the next two hours, in establishing themselves behind hasty intrenchments along what was afterward found to be a low ridge, running diagonally

Continued on page 471.



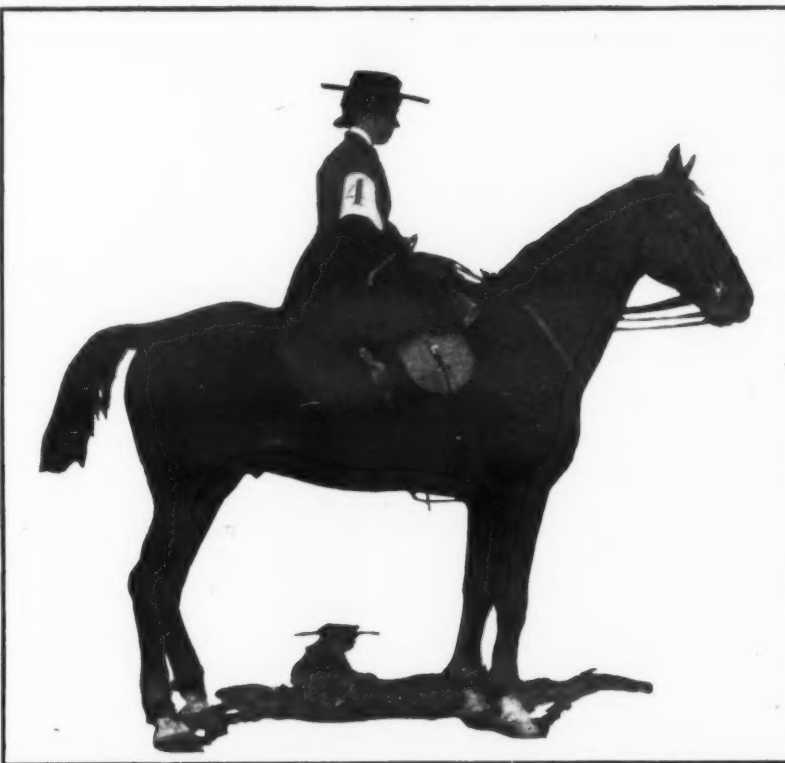
MRS. W. PLUNKETT STEWART ON CLIQUOT, ONE OF THE MOST NOTED SHOW HORSES IN THE UNITED STATES, BELONGING TO THE A. J. CASSATT STRING.



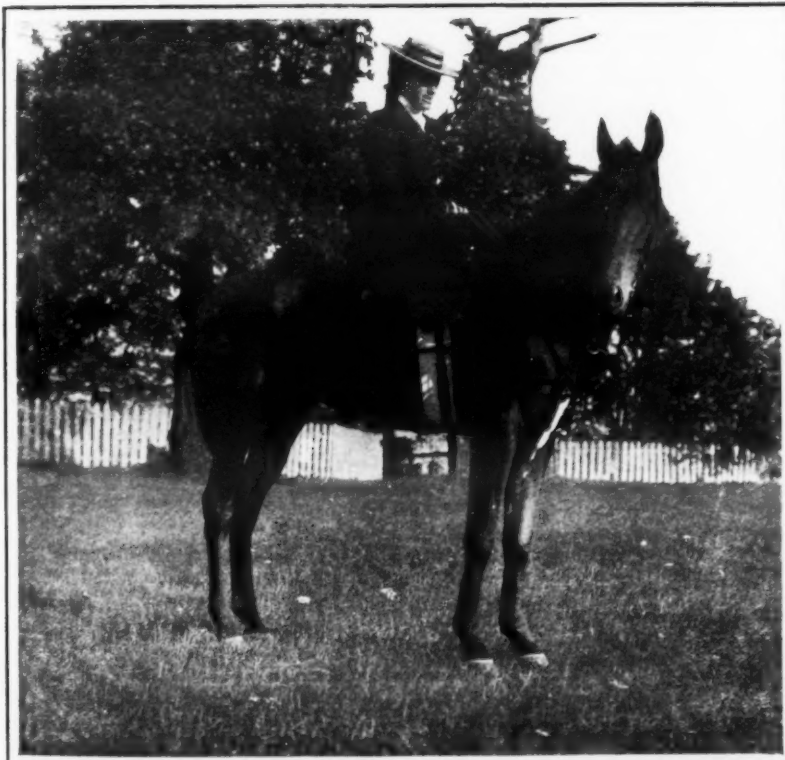
MISS NANCY LEE, ENTHUSIASTIC FOX-HUNTER, MOUNTED ON RITA, ONE OF THE BEST HUNTING HORSES IN MARYLAND.



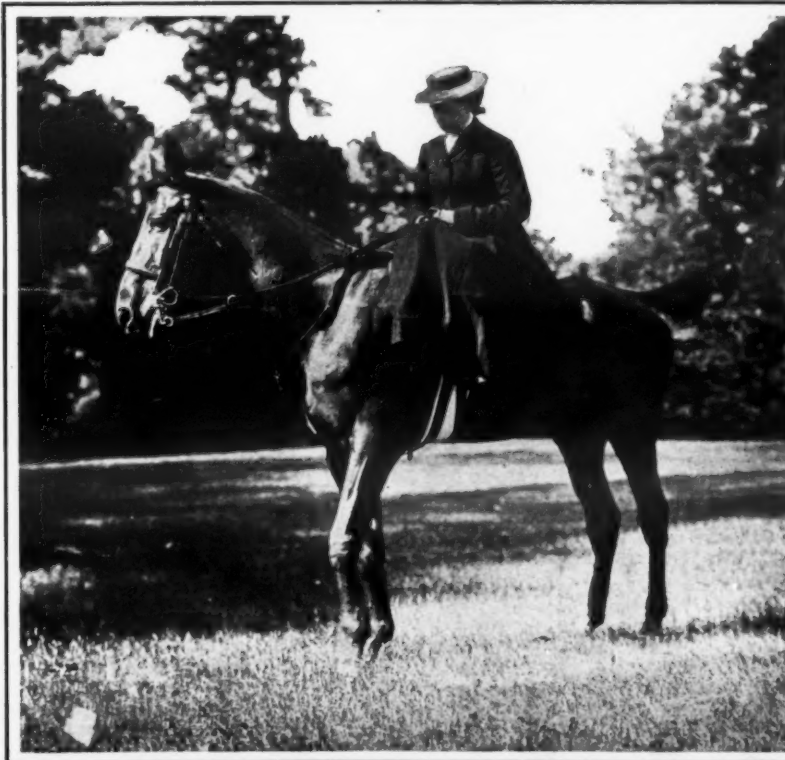
MRS. FRANK A. BUNSAL, SISTER OF MRS. W. PLUNKETT STEWART, RIDING HER FINE HORSE TOM FIN.



MISS CASSANDRA SMALL, OF YORK, PENN., AND R. C. STEWART'S TIM BURR, ON WHICH SHE WON A CUP IN A JUMPING CONTEST.



MISS MARY MORDECAI AND HER HORSE, THE ACE, ON WHICH SHE FREQUENTLY FOLLOWS THE HOUNDS.



MRS. REDMOND C. STEWART ON SQUIRE, A VETERAN HUNTER, AND WINNER OF CUPS AS A JUMPER.

DARING AND GRACEFUL EQUESTRIENNES OF THE SOUTH.
BALTIMORE SOCIETY WOMEN WHO FOLLOW THE HOUNDS, AND HAVE WON CUPS IN JUMPING CONTESTS.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Strange Things Japanese: Womens' Hair

By Eleanor Franklin



YOKOHAMA,
October 20th, 1904.

I THINK THE Japanese feminine mind must be filled with thoughts of hair from babyhood to the hour of the "honorable departure" for *Sai-no-Kawara*. Even strangers, strange with all the strangeness of the far-away teeming West, must find themselves thinking hair in Japan if they are not entirely blind to the devotion paid by the Japanese woman to her "crowning glory." In the matter of hair she is so unique that she exceeds her own uniqueness in everything else, and all the feverish onslaughts of modernity, all the frantic discarding of the old for the adoption of the new in her dear, brave country, all the rapid changes going on in everything about her, have had no effect upon the time-honored intricacies and elaborations of her blue-black, glossy *chignon*.

Some of the styles of hair-dressing to be seen in the streets of Tokio to-day are as old as the art of Japan itself, and may be found pictured upon many an ancient *Kakemono* within temple treasure-houses. When a baby girl is born in this land of the gods, about the first ordeal to which she is subjected is having her head shaved—shaved by her mother's own deft hands, with the clumsiest little thick-bladed razor you ever saw, and after that, for many weeks, as often as the soft down begins to appear upon her little noddle she is tightly held by grandma or somebody, and shaved like a monk, without any regard whatever for her own wishes. Of course the result of this is that her hair grows very thick and strong, so when she gets to be a few months old her little head is covered with a heavy black mass of soft fluff that mamma can cut into any shape she chooses.

Her choice is oftentimes more grotesque than beautiful, at least to Occidental eyes, and little O Jo San, the honorable daughter, is made to look as if she had just stepped off the picture-card cover of a bamboo tea-box. Cunning little O Jo San! She may have a fringe of hair like a half-moon halo right around the front of her head, from the tip of one pink ear to the other, and the rest of her head may be as smooth as a china egg. Or she may have a single little soft tuft growing right out of the top of her head. Then, sometimes O Jo San, the honorable mamma, will admire two little tassels hanging over the ears or down the middle of the forehead, or perhaps a combination of the two, and I think she knows how cute she makes Baby San look. And also I think that, with her little wondering slant eyes turned up half-timidly to the stranger's face, and her little round cheek tight against her mamma's neck, Baby San looks as if she knew, too. Japanese babies are simply irresistible.

When O Jo San grows a little older—old enough at least to get down off her mother's back—she has a rim of hair left all around her head, while the whole top of it is shaved, and it is interesting to know that as she advances in girlish years this shaven spot merely decreases in size, but never entirely disappears until she is married. It becomes, in her young girl days, the badge of maidenhood. Almost every stranger in Japan remarks that the little girls have their hair "done-up" like grown women, but this is not true. It is "done up," sure enough, but not quite in grown-up style. The most popular fashion for little schoolgirls is called "*O tobako-bon*," which means the "honorable tobacco-box." It is quite impossible to figure out why such an ugly name should be given to anything connected with little girls' hair, for certainly the style bears no resemblance to this so common Japanese household article.

The little Japanese girls' hair is clipped all around quite after the manner of the English "bob," and a part of it is caught up on top in a little round knob, mysteriously made, with all the ends turned down and under to make it look exactly like a doughnut—hole in the middle and all. Then this style is often varied by making the little top-knot into butterfly shape and adorning it with bits of bright-colored crape, or silver paper, or perhaps a tiny spray of artificial flowers. When I say little girls do not have their hair "done up" I mean little ones of six and eight years, and such like, but when O Jo San reaches the mature age of ten or twelve her *coiffure* assumes such intricacy and withal such dignity as would completely abash the



VARIOUS AND CURIOUS STYLES IN WHICH THE JAPANESE WOMEN DRESS THEIR HAIR.

most skilled *coiffeuse* in Paris. She then begins to be the charming little mystery she is to remain until all her charms have faded and she may once more seek the searching light of day in unadorned and most honorable old age. That is, until she is thirty or thereabout.

There are various wonderful ways of dressing young ladies' hair in Japan, and each way has its own particular remarkable name. There is the *omoyedzuki*, a mysterious structure of glossy loops by which one may know that not more than fourteen or fifteen summers have passed over the little head—because when a girl arrives at a marriageable age she blossoms out in the most beautiful *coiffure* of all, called the *jorowage*, which is very much ornamented with bits of bright crape, sprays of silken flowers, and ornaments of silver, tortoise shell, finely-wrought ivory or coral, and very often, one is sorry to observe, with utter disregard for the rules of color combination. After the *jorowage* comes the *shinjocho*, or "butterfly," which name is quite descriptive of the beautiful, airy, glossy double bow-knot that sits so lightly on top of O Jo San's pretty head. By this *chignon* one may know that she has reached the very mature age of seventeen or eighteen, and one can see by the tiny shaven spot that sometimes shows through the soft folds that she is not yet married; and, if one is imaginative, it is interesting to imagine her having her beautiful hair arranged in the *hana-yome* or "flower-wife" fashion "just to try," because this is the bride's *coiffure* and the loveliest of them all.

It is very hard to make and very expensive, and is, therefore, worn only once in a lifetime. What a ceremony the construction of it must be! And how the bride's girl friends must stand around and chatter while it is going on. I don't doubt the *kamiyui* hears many things she shouldn't and has many strange stories poured into her ears, because Japanese women, gentle as they are, gossip just the same as other women; and who could know more about the affairs of the neighborhood than this professional hair-dresser, who goes about from house to house every day on regular rounds, dressing the hair of each woman and little girl at least once a week, and sometimes oftener if she has a high-class *clientele*?

The profession of hair-dressing is well respected in Japan, and well it may be, considering its difficulties. I'm sure no ordinary person could ever learn to make an *omoyedzuki*, to say nothing of a *shinjocho* or *hana-yome*, and those who do must begin their training in early childhood. Now, of course, these wonderful *coiffures*, being expensive and hard to make, must be taken care of, so the little women who are burdened with them may never rest their heads upon a soft pillow or even flat upon the *futon* upon which they sleep, but they must needs have invented for them—I wonder how many centuries ago—a queer little wooden pillow upon which to rest their necks so that their heads may hang over backwards and not be touched at all.

I have never tried one of these "pillows," but since it gives me a crick in the neck just to look at one I think it is hardly necessary for me to make the experiment. In the old *Samurai* days, when the men also wore long hair and had it dressed in a peculiar little knot up the middle of the head, both sexes used the same kind of pillow for the same reason. But since by the wise decree of the Emperor all Japanese male heads are shorn, they have adopted a little round pillow, like a very small bolster, which is not altogether uncomfortable even from a Western standpoint.

The hair of the Japanese woman is her dearest possession, and to sacrifice even a bit of it costs her pangs

which make the sacrifice a very real one. Knowing this, one reads pathetic eloquence in the little offerings one finds always tied with prayer-slips to the barred doors of Shin-to temples. Despire not such sacrifice and prayer, for the impulse of both

well up from the deepest depths of little woman hearts that suffer and yearn to a higher being for comfort. Little matters it

whether that Being be called Jesus Christ, Amida Buddha, or Ama-Terasu. Each is but the personification, to the hearts that worship Him, of the sun of the soul world, the light and warmth of illimitable reaches of mystery, that without Him would be cold and dark and fearsome. The little locks of hair, emblems of devotion, tied to the wooden bars of the pagan temple doors always make me think softly, lest even in my thought I tread ruthlessly upon a sigh that has escaped from a human heart.

When the Higashi Hongwani temple, the largest Buddhist temple in Japan, was being built—or rebuilt—Kioto, as recently as fifteen years ago, the women, to show their devotion and faith, and because it was the greatest thing they could do to assist in a great achievement, cut off their hair—all of it—great, beautiful, glossy black strands of it—and had it made into enormous ropes by which the giant timbers were drawn up to their places in the marvelous structure. This was a sacrifice, indeed, and the ropes are there in the temple to-day, to be looked at and wondered at, and deeply respected as imperishable emblems of ten thousand thousands of unspoken prayers. One of these ropes is 360 feet long and a foot and a half in circumference. Marvel at the strength of the ancient faith Christian missionaries are sent to destroy!

When a Japanese woman becomes a widow it is customary for her to cut off a part of her hair and bury it in the coffin with the body of her husband, but as she may please herself about this sacrifice is not often large enough to spoil her pretty *coiffure*, unless, indeed, she determine to wear forever the badge of widowhood, and give her life in complete devotion to the memory of the departed, in which case she cuts it all off and thenceforth never permits it to grow. There are a great many women in Japan, and especially in the heart of the country, where foreign influence has never reached, who wear their hair bobbed like a small boy's and oftentimes parted jauntily on the side; and by this sign one may be sure that they are widows, and that they hang many prayer-slips at the temple doors and give their passing days in patient, sweet devotion to the family and the home wherein they are sure to be much loved.

A Million Messages a Day.

ABOUT A million messages are sent over the world's telegraph lines every twenty-four hours. According to some returns recently issued, the number of telegrams dispatched in all countries in 1903 reached the enormous total of 364,848,474. Great Britain heads the list with 92,471,000 dispatches, the United States is second with 91,391,000, and France comes third with 48,114,151. Germany, Russia, Austria, Belgium, and Italy follow in the order named. It is sixty years since the first telegraphic message was sent by the Morse system from Baltimore to Washington.

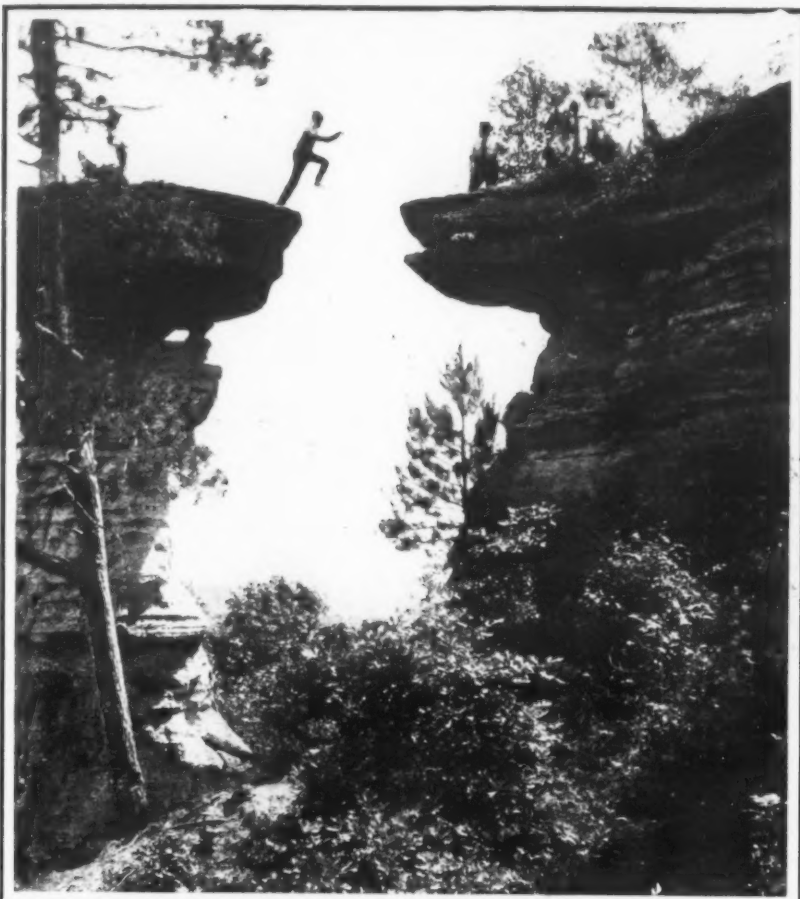
Greatest of All Tonics.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

nourishes, strengthens, and imparts new life and vigor. Supplies the needed tonic and nerve food.

A Perfect Milk Food

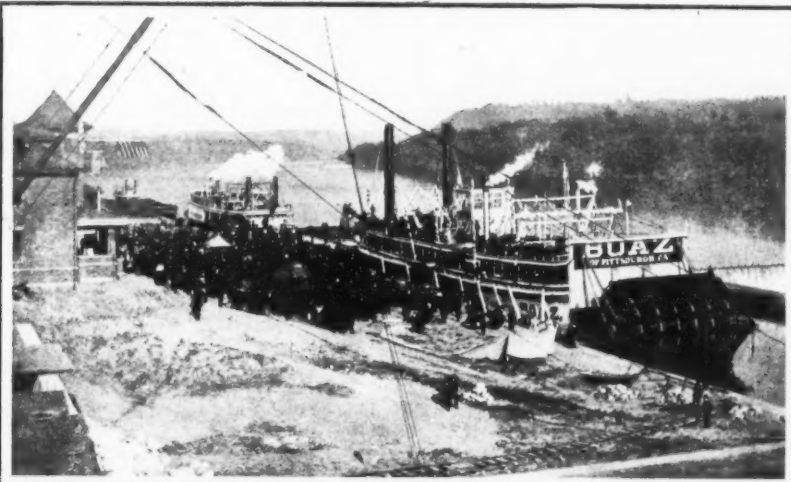
is Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream. It has a delightful, natural flavor, and is superior to the richest raw cream, with the added insurance of being sterile. Always carried by soldiers, sailors, hunters, campers, and explorers. It has become a household necessity.



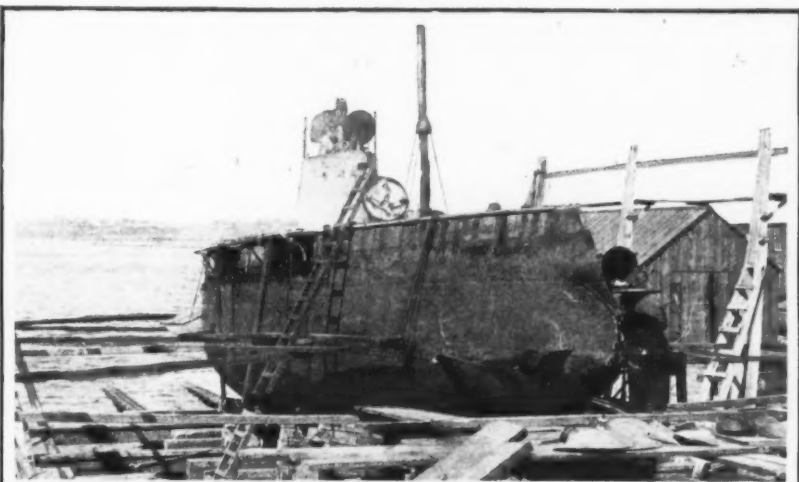
HAZARDOUS FEAT—LEAPING THE DIVIDE NEAR THE "DELLS" OF THE WISCONSIN RIVER.
A. A. Baird, California.



(PRIZE WINNER.) INITIATING A "ROOKIE" DURING THE ARMY MANOEUVRES ON THE BULL
RUN BATTLE-FIELD.—T. F. Belove, New York.



CELEBRATION, BY TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE, OF THE OPENING OF THE BIG LOCK IN THE
OHIO RIVER AT MERRILL, PENN.—W. H. Leigh, Pennsylvania.



LAKE SUBMARINE BOAT "PROTECTOR" OVERHAULED ON THE WAYS AT FALL RIVER, MASS.,
BEFORE IT WAS SOLD TO THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT.—C. A. Munroe, Massachusetts.



BEAUTIFUL CASCADES AND STATUARY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.—O. W. Goebler, Missouri.



AN UNPLEASANT SITUATION—FOR THE CAT.—E. T. Clewell, Pennsylvania.

AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTO CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

REFLECTIONS OF THE WORLD IN MIRRORS OF ART HELD UP BY EXPERT CAMERISTS IN FRIENDLY RIVALRY.

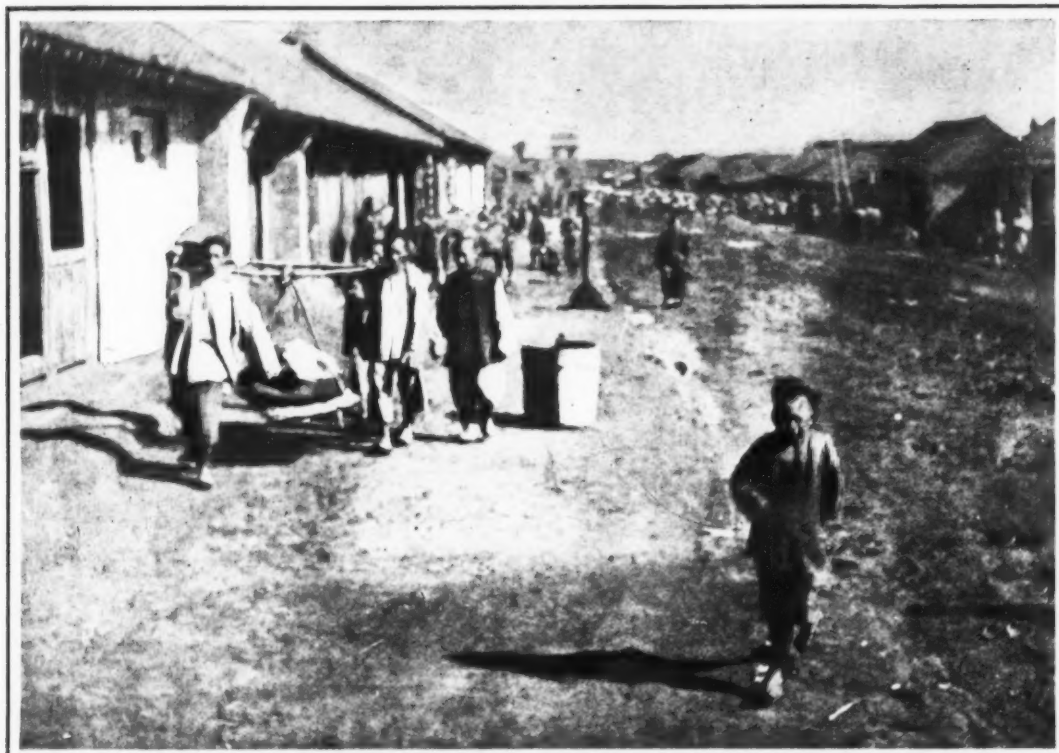
(SEE OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 477.)



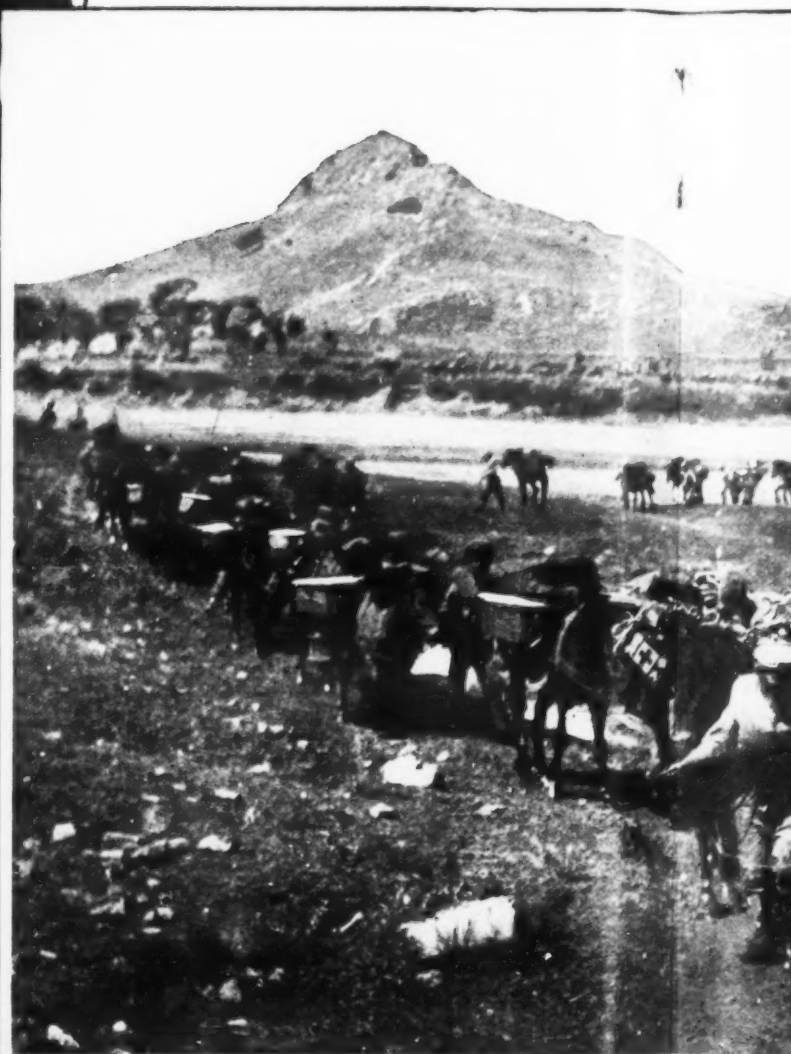
PART OF THE MIGHTY LINE OF RUSSIAN EARTHWORKS AROUND LIAO-YANG—IN A SINGLE NIGHT CHARGE HERE THE JAPANESE LOST THREE THOUSAND MEN.



ONE OF THE BUDDHIST PRIESTS WITH OKU'S ARMY WATCHING THE BATTLE OF LIAO-YANG—HE WAS TO HOLD BURIAL SERVICES OVER THE DEAD.



MANCHUS BRINGING IN THE BODIES OF SOME OF THE SEVEN HUNDRED CHINESE KILLED AT LIAO-YANG BY JAPANESE SHELLS.



SOLDIERS OF THE TAKUSHAN ARMY (JAPANESE) HURRYING FORWARD SHELLS FOR THE BATTLE OF LIAO-YANG—THE FIGHT WAS RAGING.



BATTERY WITH GENERAL NODZU'S FORCES FIRING OVER A HILL AT INVISIBLE RUSSIAN TRENCHES—SOON AFTER THE PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN SEVERAL GUNNERS HERE WERE KILLED BY RUSSIAN SHRAPNEL, AND A MISSILE STRUCK THE ARTIST'S SHOE.



BURNING THE JAPANESE DEAD DURING THE BATTLE OF LIAO-YANG—FOR LACK OF SPACE THE DEAD BODIES WERE CREMATED.

TERRIFIC FIGHTING AND DREADFUL C HORRORS OF THE BLOODY AND PROTRACTED BATTLE AROUND LIAO-YANG WHERE

Photographed for Leslie's Weekly by Grant Wallace, our special artist and the only man excepting a



WATCHING THE BATTLE OF LIAO-YANG—THE CHIEF DUTY OF THESE PRIESTS IS
AL SERVICES OVER THE RUSSIAN DEAD.



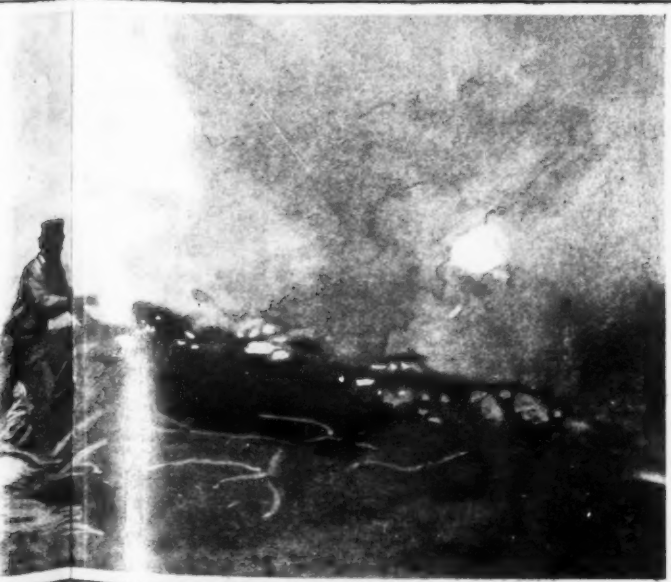
SURVIVORS OF A JAPANESE REGIMENT, WHICH LOST SIXTY-FIVE PER CENT. OF ITS MEN, GATHERING THE DEAD SOUTH
OF LIAO-YANG AFTER THE GREAT BATTLE.



HURRYING FORWARD SHELLS AND HOSPITAL SUPPLIES WHILE THE LIAO-YANG
FIGHT WAS RAGING.



GENERAL OKU'S MEN BEARING TWO HUNDRED WOUNDED MEN OFF THE FIRING-LINE TO A FIRST-AID HOSPITAL
PROTECTED BY A WALL FROM THE RUSSIAN FIRE.



OF LIAO-YANG—FOR LACK OF FUEL ONLY ONE-QUARTER OF THE THOUSANDS OF
BODIES WERE CREMATED.



THE GROUND STREWN WITH THE SLAIN JUST AFTER THE FURIOUS CHARGE ON BRUSKY HILL (IN THE BACKGROUND), IN WHICH 5,000
JAPANESE FELL—OUR ARTIST, MR. WALLACE, TOOK PART IN THIS CHARGE—THE JAPANESE CAPTURED, LOST, AND RETOOK THE HILL.

ADFUL CARNAGE OF THE FAR-EAST WAR.

YANG WHERE THOUSANDS OF JAPANESE FELL IN EVERY CHARGE ON THE RUSSIANS.

only man, excepting a French lieutenant, who actually accompanied the Japanese into battle. See page 472.



MISS JEANNETTE L. GILDER,
Editor of the *Critic*, and author of "The
Tomboy at Work."

MISS JEANNETTE L. GILDER, whose new book, "The Tomboy at Work," has just been brought out by Doubleday, Page & Co., is one of the few women most prominently known in literary life in

America to-day. As founder and editor of the *Critic* she has exerted a distinct influence. She is a member of a New York family noted for its distinguished literary activity. One of her brothers is Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the *Century Magazine*. Another brother, William Gilder, accompanied the Schwatka expedition, and wrote an authoritative account. Miss Gilder's first story was printed when she was fourteen years of age. She became one of the foremost of successful newspaper women before she took up a literary career. Her first book, "The Autobiography of a Tomboy," was written out of her own childhood; and in the new book, "The Tomboy at Work," she really tells her own first efforts in making a livelihood. It is a sprightly and entertaining story, written in a delightful style, and is full of humor. It is illustrated by Florence Scovel Shinn.

IN THE "Life of Hobbes," by Sir Leslie Stephen (Macmillan), we have a work concerning a great thinker, who was a very interesting figure in a pregnant period. Sometime tutor to Charles II. in his youthful exile, Hobbes made his peace with Cromwell, and after the restoration lived under suspicion as the author of a book, "The Leviathan," which, while the ablest defense of absolute monarchy ever written, might be read as a justification of successful usurpation; as an "atheist" (convenient label for an unorthodox thinker), and as a philosopher whom the leading men of science had convicted of blunders. Except for an early translation of Thucydides and a poetical version of part of the "Odyssey," written at the age of eighty-six, "because he had nothing else to do," he hardly transgressed into the sphere of pure letters. But he certainly deserves a place in the present series; his prose style is admirable. His metaphysics has only a historic interest, but his political speculation is of the first importance, if only for its influence, a century later, on Rousseau. In the life of such a man Sir Leslie Stephen is quite at his best. His examination of Hobbes's philosophy is penetrating, and though this part of the book is not light reading, the dry humor of his comments on the philosopher's life is delightful. Thus "Hobbes had probably quite as much benevolence as is good for a metaphysician." "Intellectual audacity combines awkwardly with personal timidity. The poor old gentleman, aged seventy-two, whose great aim was to keep out of harm's way, had stirred up an amazing mass of antipathies." "The Plague was doubtless a manifestation of divine wrath, and to the question what had provoked it, the obvious answer was, Hobbes. Hobbes and White" (another unorthodox writer) "were doubtless not the only offenders. The court was not perfectly pure." "Hobbes wrote an essay concerning heresy, to prove that he could not be legally burnt." What man, equally learned, can write so well to-day?

EVELYN UNDERHILL, author of "The Gray World" (The Century Company), is an Englishwoman, and a bookbinder by profession, one of her books having been bought by the Hungarian government for the National Museum at Budapest. Therefore the chapters in "The Gray World" which deal with the craft of bookbinding may be looked upon as substantially accurate. "The Gray World" is the author's first long story. Of it she says: "In a sense, it is a 'novel with a purpose,' the purpose being to vindicate the point of view of the mystic and idealist—a point of view which has hitherto been much ridiculed but little defended in fiction. The common-sense view of the world is quite as absurd as that of the visionary when looked at with an unprejudiced eye; and the holder thereof is quite as good a subject for satire. My aim in this story has been to exhibit this; to show the world as it appears from the point of view of a convinced idealist who yet retains some of those mystical possibilities which form the background of life in an absolutely realistic setting."

THE J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, of Philadelphia, is preparing for immediate publication a novel by Miss Helen Pitkin, of New Orleans, whose activities in newspaper work and in the social life of her own city have made her name familiar to a very large number of people. This story, which bears the title, "An Angel by Brevet," is Miss Pitkin's first novel,

and its extraordinary study of character and its distinct literary quality, we believe, will recommend it strongly to readers of critical taste. "An Angel by Brevet" is a love-story of New Orleans of the present day, and in certain phases suggests Mr. Cable's "Old Creole Days." Miss Pitkin has blended in her story the lazy charm, the passion, and the superstitious strain which characterize Creole society, and has given these the picturesque setting of aristocratic life in New Orleans.

THE PROPER feeding of invalids is a very important matter, often playing an essential part in their recovery. Such a work, therefore, as Helen V. Sachse's "How To Cook for the Sick and Convalescent" (J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia), now in its second edition, is an almost indispensable adjunct of a sick-room. This little volume, which is arranged for the physician, the trained nurse, and home use, presents a large number of recipes for dainty dishes that tempt the appetite and are adapted to the physical needs of the ill. These food formulas, which have been approved by leading physicians, are all excellent, and a classification of them according to their composition for ready reference adds much to the value of the book.

MR. CLIFTON JOHNSON continues this fall his well-known series of books depicting the rural aspects of national life, with a volume entitled "Highways and Byways of the South," that covers all of the South east of the Mississippi valley. Beginning with "Spring on the Florida Coast," Mr. Johnson devotes one or more chapters to each State; and there is a special chapter describing the homes, habits, and conditions among the negroes, and the sunshine and shadows of their relations with the whites.

MISS KATHERINE HOLLAND BROWN, the author of "Diane," was a widely-known writer of clever short stories before she wrote this successful novel. Her home is at Quincy, Ill., where her father is a successful bridge engineer. Her attention was not long ago attracted to Icaria, the French communistic settlement which forms the background for "Diane," during a visit to the old Mormon town, Nauvoo, Ill., on the Mississippi River, where Cabet's dream of an ideal government was shattered. Miss Brown made an intimate investigation and traveled far to visit the few surviving Icarians. Miss Brown has not only written a charming story, but preserved a picturesque incident in American history hitherto overlooked by novelists.

MR. ROBERT HERRICK, the author of "The Common Lot," has been associate professor of rhet-



MISS KATHERINE HOLLAND BROWN,
Author of the successful novel,
"Diane."

oric in Chicago University since 1895. He was born at Cambridge, Mass., in 1868, and was graduated from Harvard in 1890. For three years he was instructor in rhetoric at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, before going to the University of Chicago. "The Man Who Wins," his first book, attracted the attention of the critical. "The Gospel of Freedom" showed that Mr. Herrick was a novelist of power, depth, and purpose. His reputation was increased by "The Web of Life" (1900) and by "The Real World" (1901). "The Common Lot," just published after its serial run, is a tale of modern Chicago and of the corruption by dishonesty of a rising young architect, due to his desire to accumulate wealth faster than is possible by the legitimate practice of his profession—to escape the common lot of mankind and to enjoy the special privileges of wealth.

FEW PERSONS have known so many distinguished people of this country, as well as important guests of the nation, as General James Grant Wilson. His articles on Thackeray's two visits to the United States, which appeared in the *Century Magazine* in 1901 and 1902, attracted much attention on both sides of the Atlantic. Since the publication of these articles General Wilson has secured much additional material from various sources, including numerous papers, letters, and original drawings, all of which will be added to the matter contained in the magazine articles, and the whole valuable collection will be published in book form (Dodd, Mead & Co.) in a two-volume work, and a special limited edition on Japan paper.

BRENTANO HAS just ready a beautiful as well as practical work, artistically printed, entitled "Lace: Its Origin and History," containing a great number of full-page illustrations in half-tone, showing the different examples of lace from photographs of actual material. A large portion of the book consists of descriptive matter regarding the separate types and characters of lace, arranged alphabetically according to name. There have been a number of works on lace, but this is the first volume which has been arranged in a thoroughly practical as well as artistic manner.

THE NINTH volume of the famous "Pepper" series, "Five Little Peppers and Their Friends," by Harriet Sidney (Lothrop Publishing Company), contains eight full-page half-tone illustrations by Miss Eugenie M. Wireman. The advance sale of this book exceeds that of any of its predecessors, and critics pronounce it the best yet from the pen of this noted author. Over half a million copies of the "Pepper" books have been sold, and this author easily leads as the best living juvenile writer. All readers of the preceding volumes will welcome this new book.

Unique Tournament for a Church.

A TOURNAMENT and dance for the benefit of a church is out of the ordinary at any time, but when this tournament is managed and ridden by ladies it is doubly so. Down at "My Lady's Manor," in Baltimore County, Md., a unique affair of this sort was held a short time ago. "The Manor," which is one of the oldest settlements in the State, and where some of Maryland's most aristocratic families reside, is noted for the superior horsemanship of its women, who own and ride some of the finest horses in the State. Six maids participated in the riding and displayed great skill in taking rings, and when Mrs. Harry T. Pearce made a perfect score and crowned the king she received an ovation which any jockey might envy. Miss Ella Gist Cockey was the grand marshal, and two pretty little girls acted as heralds. The judging was also done by women, and Dr. Edith Birney, of Washington, D. C., delivered a spirited coronation address. The tournament was held on the old Pearce farm, and the arches were erected in an open field. After the crowning there was a supper, and dancing on a platform of rude pine boards was kept up until far into the night. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged, and, by reason of the large crowd present, the Church of St. James realized quite a neat little sum through the skilled equestrian-ship of the women of its parish.

CLEAR complexion indicates pure blood—result from use of Abbott's Angostura Bitters.

Some Choice Books of the Season.

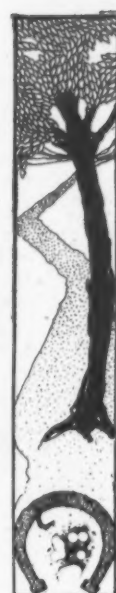
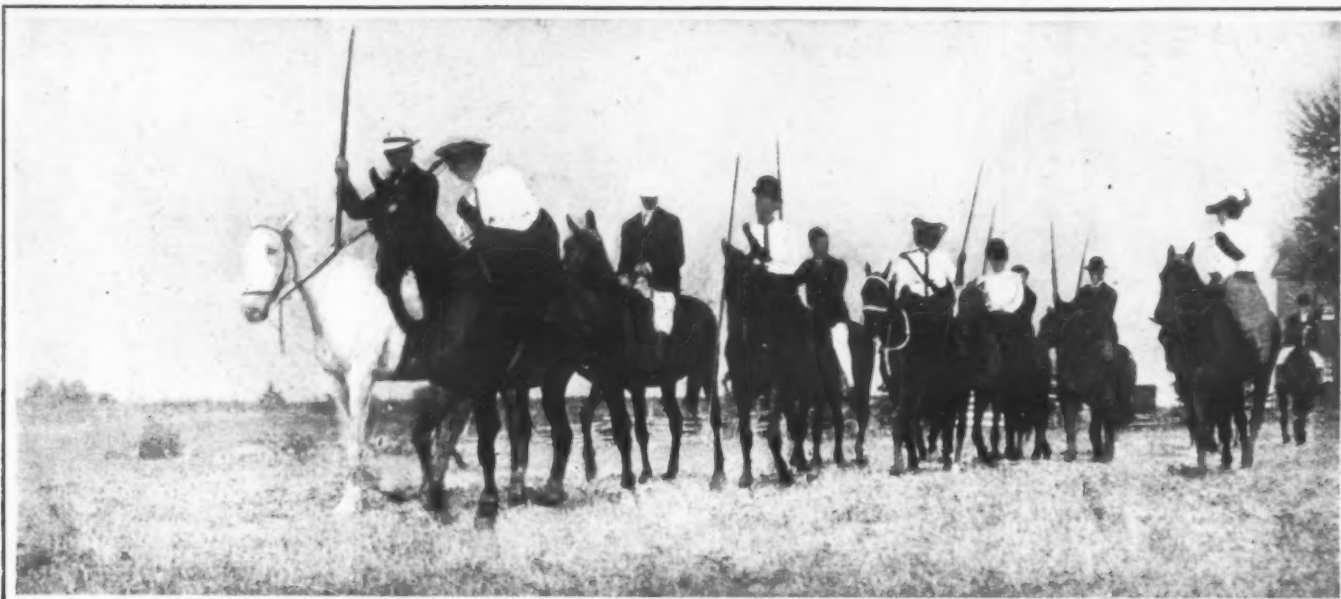
FICTION.

- The Affair at the Inn. By Kate Douglas Wiggin and others. (1)
The Madigans. By Miriam Michelson. (2)
Doctor Tom. By John W. Streeter. (3)
The Loves of Miss Anne. By S. R. Crockett. (4)
The Motor Pirate. By C. S. Paternoster. (7)
The Mysterious Beacon Light. By George E. Walsh. (5)
The Puritan Maid. By George T. Lee. (6)
The Boy Captive of Old Deerfield. By Mary P. W. Smith. (5)
Susan Clegg and Her Friend Mrs. Lathrop. By Anne Warner. (5)
The Common Lot. By Robert Herrick. (3)
Honor Sherburne. By Amanda M. Douglas. (4)
Denizens of the Deep. By Frank T. Bullen. (9)
Children of the Forest. By Egerton R. Young. (5)
Manassas. By Upton Sinclair. (3)
Paths of Judgment. By A. D. Sedgwick. (2)
Rachel Marr. By Morley Roberts. (7)
Captain John Smith. By Tudor Jenks. (2)
The Green Diamond. By Arthur Morrison. (7)
At Home with the Jardines. By Lilian Bell. (7)
The Hills of Freedom. By Joseph Sharts. (8)
That Sweet Story of Old. By Margaret E. Sangster. (9)
Sabrina Warham. By Lawrence Housman. (3)
Evelyn. By Mrs. Ansel Oppenheim. (6)
Divided. By Clara E. Laughlin. (9)
The Hound from the North. By Ridgwell Cullum. (7)

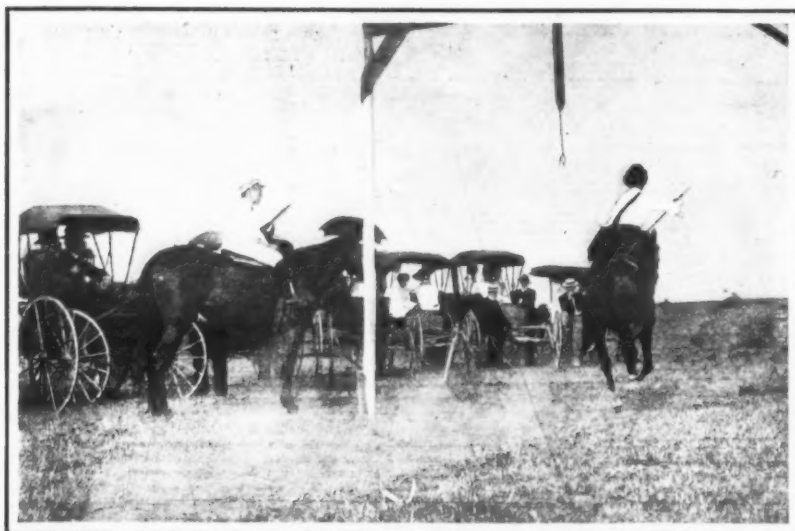
MISCELLANEOUS.

- Japan. By Lafcadio Hearn. (3)
The Little Book of Life after Death. By G. T. Fechner. (5)
Shakespeare: Personal Recollections. By John A. Joyce. (6)
Letters from the Holy Land. By Ernest Renan. (8)
The Intellectual Life. By Philip C. Hamerton. New edition. (10)
The Youth of Washington. By S. Weir Mitchell. (2)
Presidential Problems. By Grover Cleveland. (2)
Jane Cunningham Croly, "Jenny June." (10)

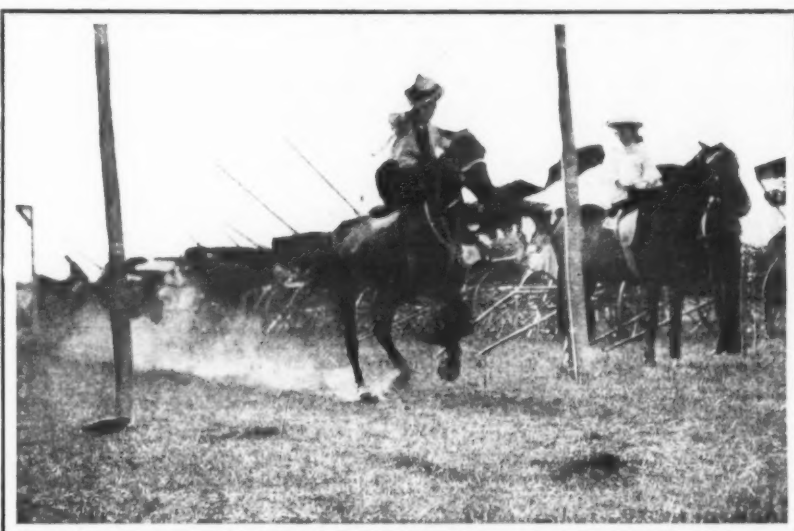
- 1, Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; 2, The Century Company; 3, The Macmillan Company; 4, Dodd, Mead & Co.; 5, Little, Brown & Co.; 6, The Broadway Publishing Company; 7, L. C. Page & Co.; 8, Doubleday, Page & Co.; 9, Fleming H. Revell Company; 10, G. P. Putnam's Sons.



PARADE OF THE MAIDS AND KNIGHTS.



MRS. H. T. PEARCE, MAID OF CLYNMALIRIA, MAKING A PERFECT SCORE.



MISS LAURA COCKEY, MAID OF THE MEADOWS, WHO CROWNED THE THIRD KNIGHT.



CROWNER OF THE KING—MRS. H. T. PEARCE, MAID OF CLYNMALIRIA.



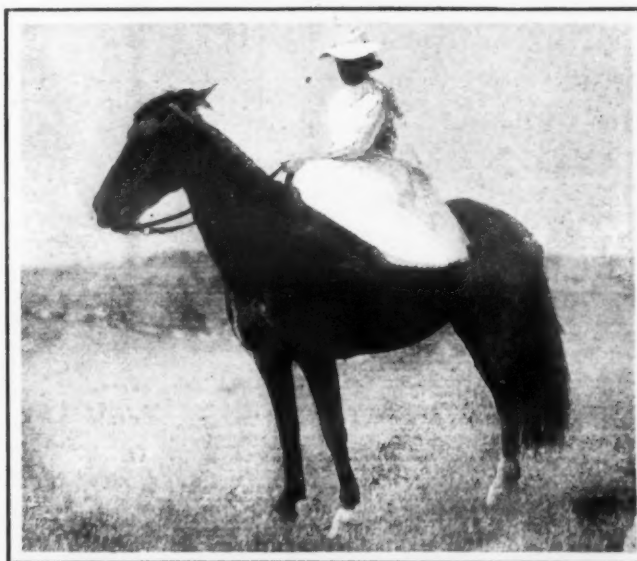
MISS ELLA GIST COCKEY, THE GRAND MARSHAL.



MISS MAY LOUISE PEARCE, ALSO A HERALD.



DR. EDITH BIRNEY, OF WASHINGTON, D. C., WHO DELIVERED THE CORONATION ADDRESS.



LITTLE MISS SUE GIST COCKEY, ONE OF THE HERALDS.

UNIQUE ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE BENEFIT OF A CHURCH.
MARYLAND SOCIETY LADIES, WHO ARE SKILLED EQUESTRIENNES, HOLD A TOURNAMENT AND RIDE IN THE LISTS.
Photographed by Mrs. C. R. Miller. See opposite page.



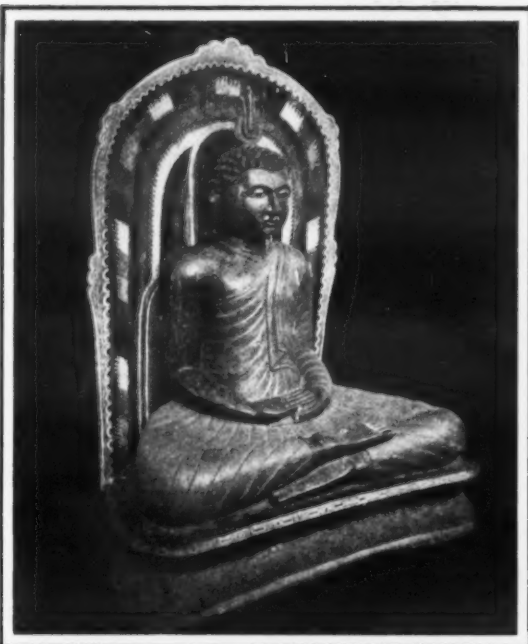
FINE STATUE (BY CHARLES GAFFEY) OF THOMAS JEFFERSON, WHO BROUGHT ABOUT THE PURCHASE OF LOUISIANA FROM FRANCE.—Mrs. C. R. Miller.



"COWBOYS ON THE TRAIL," A SPIRITED AND LIVELY GROUP DESIGNED BY FREDERIC REMINGTON. Mrs. C. R. Miller.



DANIEL C. FRENCH'S STATUE OF NAPOLEON, WHO EFFECTED THE SALE OF LOUISIANA TO THE UNITED STATES.—Mrs. C. R. Miller.



LARGE SACRED STATUE OF BUDDHA, IN THE CEYLON BUILDING, HIGHLY REVERED BY BUDDHISTS. Mrs. C. R. Miller.



SIGNING THE PURCHASE TREATY—GROUP (BY KARL BITTER) ON THE LOUISIANA-PURCHASE MONUMENT. Mrs. C. R. Miller.



"THE MISCHIEVOUS DOG," A MARBLE CREATION WHICH ATTRACTS MUCH ATTENTION IN THE ITALIAN SECTION OF THE PALACE OF MANUFACTURES.



"CHINESE BRIDAL DANCERS"—CURIOUS FIGURES IN THE UNIQUE DECORATIONS OF THE CHINESE PAVILION.



"THE SPIRIT OF MISSOURI," BY CAROLINE S. WOOD, OF ST. LOUIS, ERECTED ON THE DOME OF THE MISSOURI BUILDING.—Ward.

NOTABLE STATUARY AT THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.
SCULPTURED IMAGES OF FAMOUS MEN, AND OTHER FIGURES AND GROUPS THAT IMPRESS THE VISITOR.

An Eye-witness's Story of Liao-yang.

Continued from page 462.

to the Russian main line, which brought its farther or more advanced end within six hundred yards of the enemy's trenches and the rear end about a thousand yards therefrom. Large numbers of men were killed and wounded in this daring undertaking, but, undaunted, they scraped dirt before them until, by late afternoon, they were behind very substantial earthworks. The Russian artillery added to the terror and death by steadily exploding shrapnel in the vicinity, but fortunately their ranges were very defective. Hardly had this plucky act of trench-building under fire been completed before a Russian battalion of infantry appeared on the elevated sky-line of the farthest hill, and, at the double-quick, came forward and down a grassy incline, evidently intending to re-enforce the many advanced trenches. The Japanese batteries were again slow in turning their guns upon them, and they had safely disappeared behind a protecting slope before shrapnel reached the vicinity.

(To be continued.)

Taft's Peace Mission.

IN SENDING Secretary Taft, of the War Department, to Panama on a mission of peace and conciliation the President seeks to quiet

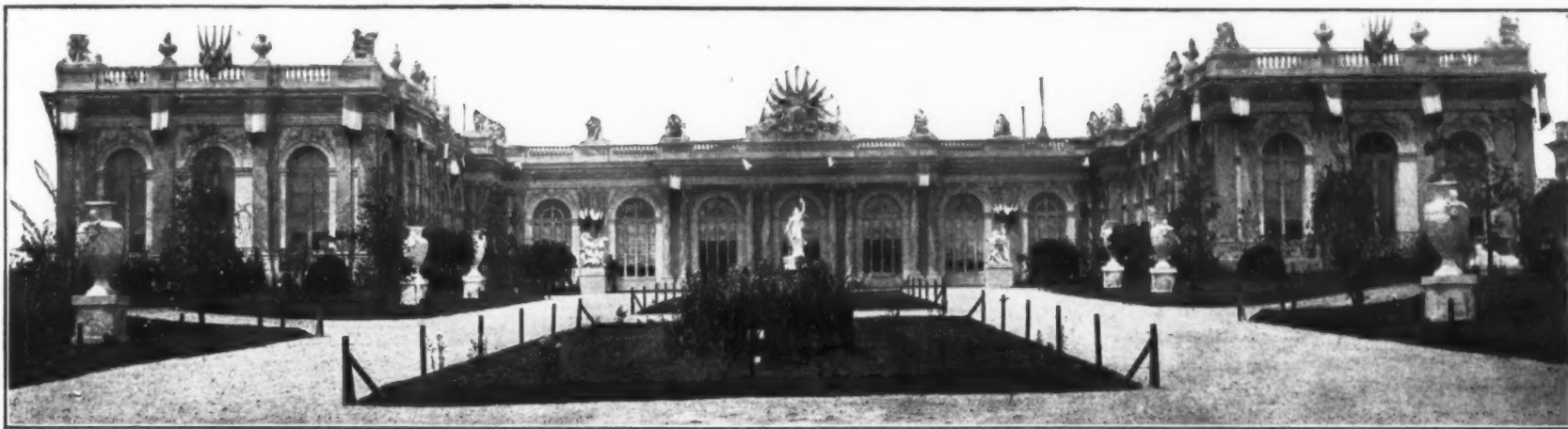
fears, allay jealousies, and inspire confidence. We want nothing of Panama but the power of building the canal and of protecting it after it is built, and there is not the slightest reason for distrusting the sincerity of the President's assurance to Secretary Taft and to the Panamanians that this is the extent of our desires or ambitions with respect to their country.



SUPERB GRAND HALL IN THE FRENCH PAVILION.

The French Pavilion at the Exposition.

ONE SIGHT at the St. Louis exposition no one should miss. The historic Grand Trianon at Versailles, the beautiful château built by Louis XIV. for Madame de Maintenon and afterward a favorite residence of the great Napoleon, has been reproduced in the minutest details at the world's fair, and serves as a national pavilion for France. It is Renaissance in style, and the original was designed by Mansart, a famous French architect of that period. The interior decorations are superb and the furnishings exquisite. There are some pieces used in the sixteenth century. In the grand hall the historic Gobelin and the celebrated Beauvais tapestries belonging to the French government hang side by side. There are delicate gilded tables, chairs and couches of the soft, beautiful coloring for which France is so noted. Sèvres vases and figures are on every hand, and down at the far end of the hall is a splendid bust of the President of the French republic. The garden, too, which covers more than seven acres, is distinctly French and contains beautiful examples of the statuary of that country. These figures, unlike any others at the fair, are of bronze and marble of the purest whiteness. There are rare plants and flowers, and two massive gates, brought from France, adorn the entrance of this, the most delicate and dainty of the foreign buildings.



THE FRENCH PAVILION, ONE OF THE DAINTIEST BUILDINGS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

FRANCE'S FINE BUILDING AT THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

MODEL OF THE HISTORIC GRAND TRIANON AT VERSAILLES, THE MECCA OF ALL FRENCHMEN WHO VISIT THE FAIR.—Mrs. C. R. Miller.

JASPER'S HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests. Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, at regular subscription rates, namely, \$4 per annum, are placed on a preferred list, entitling them to the early delivery of the papers, and, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Address "Jasper," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THE FIRST result of such a decisive presidential victory as Roosevelt has had must be to make the exuberant victors give expression to their enthusiasm by taking the bull side. How far this enthusiasm will go and how long it will last must depend mainly upon one factor—unless the unexpected happens—and that is the continued cheapness of money. There are those who believe that money will be cheap for the rest of the year, and even into spring. My friend, Mr. Frothingham, the greatest money-lender on Wall Street, is among these. I do not concur, for reasons which I have heretofore given. I advise my readers to proceed with caution—if a bull market of any proportions continues—not to overload at high prices, and to stand ready to get from under whenever the first storm-signals appear.

It is an old saying that "money talks," and it talks nowhere more loudly and emphatically than in Wall Street. Sundry railroads which had been over-exploited and found themselves badly in need of funds when the boom of 1901-2 went to pieces, ascertained the value of money when they sought emergency loans from our great financial institutions. With call money at 2 or 3 per cent. and time money at 4 or 5, these great railway systems could only get the millions they required by paying from 6 to 8 per cent.,

including commissions. Naturally they borrowed this money only for such time as they thought it necessary to tide them over their difficulties, and they made it as short as possible. It is estimated that these short-time notes of the various railroads, running from a year and a half to two years, aggregate a quarter of a billion dollars. Some of them will fall due next year; some are maturing now, and it is evident that there will be plenty of use for money next year, and with an increasing demand will come an advance in interest rates.

Furthermore, as I have repeatedly pointed out, the tremendous struggle in the far East is consuming nearly \$2,000,000 a day, much of it in such a way that it is virtually wiped out. Money used for building battle-ships, forts, docks, and improvements has something to show for it, but money spent for powder and shot and shell are irrevocably wasted, and disappears as absolutely as if it were sunk in the unfathomable depths of the sea. Both Russia and Japan are closing enormous new war loans, aggregating together more than \$500,000,000. This creates a tremendous strain on the credit of the two nations, and the strain is beginning to be felt on the resources and reserves of all other credit nations. The fact that we have been called upon, suddenly, unexpectedly, and most unseasonably, to ship gold to Europe proves this, and unless the war in the East ends quickly, we shall feel its effects still more.

Under such circumstances it is not surprising that the steady upward movement in Wall Street, which has continued for nearly six months, has begun to feel a fear of reaction. The market has had two or three sharp declines, and

the interruptions of the upward movement grow more frequent and more severe. These are significant and are usually the warning signals of the culmination of the bull movement. There is no doubt that safe and conservative financiers in New York, who are fearful that the rise in stocks has gone too far, would welcome an advance in interest rates or anything else that would call a halt on the speculative craze which has been developed.

Prominent bankers tell me that New Yorkers are well out of the stock market and have been out for several weeks, and that its chief support has been coming of late from speculators in the West, South, and Northwest, who have still a lesson to learn in Wall Street, and who are apt to learn it before the holidays. These bankers tell me that the business situation has not greatly improved, and that the outlook for the coming year is regarded with some apprehension. The reports of great industrial corporations, including the gigantic Steel Trust, do not reveal such a revival of business as has been talked of in Wall Street. The continued plethora of money is also an evidence that it is not in brisk demand for commercial and industrial uses.

The world's fair has, no doubt, stimulated railway traffic in certain directions, but this is only temporary, and there are those who predict decreasing earnings of nearly all railways during the approaching winter, unless far greater indications of a business revival appear. A prominent iron fabricator, entirely familiar with the situation in Pittsburg, predicts that unless the iron industry shows a more distinct revival dividends on Steel preferred will have to be reduced next year, if not next quarter. The Steel

Trust does not dominate the situation as it did. The Colorado Fuel and Iron is developing its plant tremendously and preparing to give to the Gould roads as great a traffic as possible of finished products of iron and steel. It is generally believed that this will either precede sharp competition with the trust or a combination with the latter. The Republic Iron and Steel Company and the Tenn. Coal and Iron are also in the market, either for competition or combination, but it is doubtful if the Steel Trust will care to assume new responsibilities, and it is doubtful if its competitors will enter into any combination that will not give them sufficient business to improve present earnings. If the iron industry should revive there would be orders sufficient for all, but in the present temper of the market cuts in prices and stronger competition must naturally be anticipated.

Whether the bull movement has run its course or not, the fact remains that the arguments upon which it was predicated for the most part no longer exist. Large crops and a decided revival in business were the chief factors, outside of easy money and the presidential election. We have had reasonable crops, the election of Roosevelt, and a slightly improved business situation. Whatever of strength these factors have imparted, or can impart, to the market has been discounted. Overburdened as our financial institutions are with loans, and depleted as the bank reserves are at this time, with the receipts of the government sharply declining and a deficit staring it in the face, I foresee a situation in which the bears on Wall Street may ultimately find great comfort.

Continued on page 472.



How the Republican Victory of 1904 Was Won

By Charles M. Harvey



THERE WERE many reasons for the Republican victory of 1904. In party record, presidential ticket, and programme for the present and future, the Republicans had a supreme advantage over their opponents. From Lincoln to Roosevelt, for forty-four years, every great achievement of governmental policy was gained by the Republican party.

The Republicans suppressed the Rebellion, preserved the Union, killed the doctrine of secession, transformed the government from a league into a nation, emancipated the slaves, passed the free-homes law of 1862, which has added many millions to the West's population and many billions to the West's and the country's wealth; enacted the Morrill tariff, which has been the model for all Republican legislation in this field for forty-five years; created the greenback currency to enable the country to meet the drain and waste of war, established the national banking system, annexed Alaska, raised all the country's currency to the gold level by the specie-resumption law of 1875 which went into operation in 1879; expelled Spain from the American continent, freed Cuba, and enabled her people to establish a republic under United States guardianship; annexed Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Philippines, created a great army and navy, passed and enforced a law bringing the trusts under governmental surveillance, enacted a national irrigation law, assured the independence of the Panama republic as a ward of the United States, entered into a contract with Panama for a canal across the isthmus and started to build it, gave the Monroe Doctrine a broader scope than it ever had before, and secured for it international recognition.

In some of these exploits the Republicans had the support of an element of the Democrats, but in the vast majority of them the Republicans, in doing these things, had first to overcome the Democracy. The annals of the United States from 1861 to 1904 are the history of the Republican party. In the canvass of 1904 the Republicans had an inspiring programme. They proposed to push canal construction with all practicable speed, to advance the army and navy to the highest possible efficiency, to open markets for American trade in all parts of the world, to brace up the nations of the Western Hemisphere so that they will maintain order at home and meet their legitimate obligations abroad, to preserve the continent from European interference, and to advance American influence all over the globe. On all points of this vast scheme of governmental policy Republican promises will be made good.

The direction of the campaign by the Republican managers was wonderfully efficient. At the start in the canvass there were symptoms of apathy, but these were due to confidence and not to indifference. President Roosevelt's policy of silence, broken only to answer a few falsehoods; the admirable addresses made for the ticket by Secretary Taft, Attorney-General Moody, and Secretary Shaw; ex-Secretary Root's masterly leadership on the stump in the State of New York; Vice-Presidential Candidate Fairbanks's speaking tour across the continent, recalling his predecessor Roosevelt's speech-making journey over the same field in 1900; Chairman Cortelyou's quiet but exceedingly skillful management of the national committee and general supervision over the campaign, and his contemptuous refusal to be diverted from his work by the canards of the Parker press; the splendid cohesion of the Republican national leaders all over the country, despite factional fights in Wisconsin, Colorado, Utah, Washington, and other States, and the masterly marshaling of the voters in the campaign and on election day, all were reflected powerfully in the general result at the polls.

Less fuss, fireworks, and fiction and more quiet and effective work was done in the campaign of 1904 than in any other canvass in the nation's history. The Republican party did its work like a well-trained army. Then, too, Democratic mistakes gave aid to the Republicans. The Democrats had neither a creed nor a candidate that could appeal to sane, courageous, and progressive Americans. Terrorized by Bryan in the St. Louis convention, they dropped the mild gold plank which Hill of New York had framed, and were timidly silent on the money question, leaving the free-silver deliverances of 1896 and 1900 as the latest official promulgation of monetary doctrine by the party. Parker's proclamation that he considered the gold standard irrevocably established was nullified by the fact that he did not say whether he was glad or sorry, and particularly because he voted in two successive national canvasses for the establishment of the silver standard. Conservative men felt that the country's finances would not be safe in the control of Parker and his party, and they cast their ballots for the party that had the courage and the intelligence to place the country's currency on the gold anchorage.

Parker's nomination was a blunder. His weakness at home was well known to New Yorkers, yet it was his imagined strength in New York that won the South to his side and gained him the nomination at St. Louis. As in 1896 and 1900, the Democrats were discordant and demoralized in 1904. Bryan's praise of Parker in the canvass could not obliterate Bryan's denunciation of Parker, and the things for which Parker stood, previous to the nomination and in the

national convention. Parker was conspicuously destitute of leadership and initiative. Throughout the canvass his course was dictated by a coterie of party workers in the national committee and in the New York press. While no candidate who could be mentioned would have enabled the Democrats to come within sight of victory in 1904, Cleveland would have been stronger than Parker in New York, New Jersey, and the rest of the Eastern States. The same is true, though in a smaller degree, of Olney and Gray. Hearst would have appealed with immeasurably greater effect to the Bryan radicals of 1896 and 1900, who are potent in the party in the Mississippi valley and on the Pacific slope, and who are likely to regain the ascendancy in the Democracy for 1908.

It was a serious mistake for the Democratic national committee to allow Southern orators to declaim their extreme anti-negro doctrine on the upper side of the Potomac and the Ohio. Such talk helps the Democrats in States where they already have too many votes for their own good, but it harms them throughout the North and West, where they must gain many additional votes in order to have any chance to carry the country. That committee should have known, too, that there are no votes in the United States in the cry of "militarism" and "imperialism" as exemplified in the conservative policy of the Republican party. The pretense that Roosevelt was a "dictator," and that he was "attempting to subvert the liberties of the country," was too silly to impress sane persons. The committee committed a blunder in allowing John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, with his coarse abuse of Roosevelt, to make addresses outside of the South. His activity incited contrasts between the 1,433 votes cast in the district of this Democratic leader of the House in the latest previous election with the 39,000 votes cast in the district represented by Cannon, the Republican leader in that chamber. Either in spite of their national committee, or by its orders, Democratic editors and stump speakers persisted in saying that Roosevelt was the issue. As Roosevelt's predominance in the canvass helped the Republicans—and the committee should have known this—the Democrats ought to have kept silent on this fact.

Emphatically, Roosevelt was the paramount issue in the campaign. This circumstance added hundreds of thousands of votes to the Republican poll throughout the North and West, the locality which controls the country's policy, and shapes the country's destinies. Roosevelt's national irrigation act of 1902, supplementing Lincoln's free-homes law of 1862, undoubtedly turned the scale in favor of the Republicans in some States in the West, which otherwise would have been lost. His settlement of the anthracite coal strike in the same year, when all other means for bringing about an adjustment had failed, insured for him the support of the great body of wage-workers of the country. By his enforcement of the national statutes against the beef trust, the Northern Securities Company, and other combines, he won the enmity of a majority of the trust magnates, but he gained the support of a majority of the people.

When President Roosevelt halted England, Germany and Italy in their attack on Venezuela, and got the controversy submitted to an international arbitra-

tion board, he secured a world-wide recognition for the Monroe Doctrine in its new and broader aspect, and also gained universal recognition of the United States' dominance in the affairs of the Western Hemisphere which thrilled his countrymen. When he placed the republic of Panama under United States guardianship and obtained the privilege of building a canal across the isthmus through a zone of territory in which his country would be absolutely and permanently supreme, he took a step destined to make the United States the focus of the world's affairs.

President Roosevelt's tolerance, democracy, and contemptuous disregard of lines of wealth, race and color captivated the imagination of his countrymen, naturalized as well as native, won the admiration of Jews, Germans, Italians, and all other ingredients entering into the American composite, and, for the first time in the party's history, carried a majority of the Irish vote to the Republican side. In the last-named exploit he far surpassed the work of Blaine in the same field in 1884. The President's courage, balance, foresight, lightning-like grasp of situations, and broad, sane, stalwart Americanism elected him in 1904, and it is within the bounds of possibility that a situation may develop itself which will compel his countrymen to re-elect him in 1908.

A Bold Man Photographs Battle Scenes.

IN A recent letter from London to the New York Times' "Saturday Review of Books" Mr. W. L. Alden, the well-known journalist and literary man, mentions the fact that the London Sphere, an illustrated paper, has succeeded in giving its readers photographs of battle scenes in the East. Commenting on these photographs, Mr. Alden says: "They may not be as artistic as the sketches made by some of the correspondents, but they have the enormous advantage of being absolutely truthful." These words sound the keynote of the policy pursued by LESLIE'S WEEKLY in presenting pictorially the chief events of the great Russo-Japanese conflict. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a double page of war photographs by our special artist, Grant Wallace, taken right on the firing-line, and even in the thick of battle. Mr. Wallace was the only Westerner, with the exception of a French lieutenant, to actually accompany the Japanese troops in their fierce charges on the Russian defenses around Liao-yang. Once a bit of shrapnel struck his shoe, but luckily he escaped unhurt. His photographs were taken in difficult and perilous situations that would have daunted a less brave man. Rainy weather and other adverse conditions impaired some of his negatives, making it necessary to retouch the prints, but the pictures as they appear in our pages are substantially accurate portrayals of the scenes depicted. As such they have the deepest interest for both the newspaper reader and the future historian of the war.

Till Noon.

THE SIMPLE DISH THAT KEEPS ONE VIGOROUS AND WELL FED.

WHEN the doctor takes his own medicine and the grocer eats the food he recommends, some confidence comes to the observer.

A grocer of Ossian, Ind., had a practical experience with food worth anyone's attention.

He says: "Six years ago I became so weak from stomach and bowel trouble that I was finally compelled to give up all work in my store, and in fact all sorts of work, for about four years. The last year I was confined to the bed nearly all of the time, and much of the time unable to retain food of any sort on my stomach. My bowels were badly constipated continually and I lost in weight from 165 pounds down to 88 pounds.

"When at the bottom of the ladder I changed treatment entirely and started in on Grape-Nuts and cream for nourishment. I used absolutely nothing but this for about three months. I slowly improved until I got out of bed and began to move about.

"I have been improving regularly, and now in the past two years have been working about fifteen hours a day in the store and never felt better in my life.

"During these two years I have never missed a breakfast of Grape-Nuts and cream, and often have it two meals a day, but the entire breakfast is always made of Grape-Nuts and cream alone.

"Since commencing the use of Grape-Nuts I have never used anything to stimulate the action of the bowels, a thing I had to do for years, but this food keeps me regular and in fine shape, and I am growing stronger and heavier every day.

"My customers, naturally, have been interested, and I am compelled to answer a great many questions about Grape-Nuts.

"Some people would think that a simple dish of Grape-Nuts and cream would not carry one through to the noonday meal, but it will, and in the most vigorous fashion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Why Not Try the Subway?

I WAS struggling for a place upon the trolley,
Which (I needn't pause to tell you) isn't jolly
I was buffeted about by bike and auto
That were reckless as to where I ever got to,
When a gamin said (and pointed to a grotto),
"Why not try the subway?"

I HAVE seen folks striving hard to enter into
Social circles with the folks they were akin to;
They have struggled, spite of handicaps prodigious—
Educational, professional, religious—
Till you'd fain inquire with gall that is egregious,
"Why not try the subway?"

PITY him whose wife awaits him, full of dudgeon,
With a rolling-pin or other brand of bludgeon;
He is certain she will brook no explanation
Of his reasons for his midnight dissipation—
Coming home for him's a constant aggravation.
"Why not try the subway?"

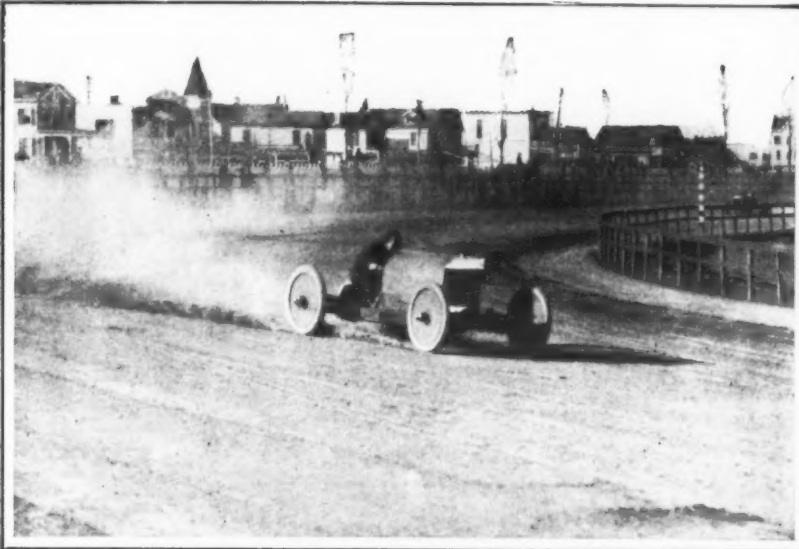
NOTE the maiden who has missed her chance for
wedding—
Failed to figure in a hyphenated heading;
Is she utterly discouraged, bent on quitting?
No; she's pluckily adhering to her knitting,
And when leap-year comes on Tempus's pinions flitting,
Then she'll try the subway.

WHEN we're all lined up to have a chat with Peter,
While he's reading every world-worn pilgrim's
metre,
We will grow a little nervous while we're waiting;
Then, our earthly sins most earnestly berating,
We will fear he'll send us where there's little skating—
"Why not try the subway?"

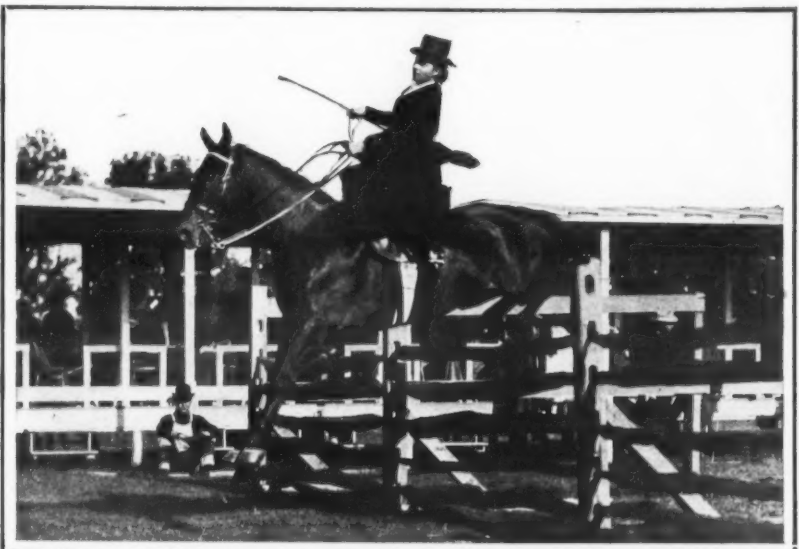
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN.



EXCITING STEEPLECHASE AT A RACE MEET FOR THE FARMERS, HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE WEST CHESTER (PENN.) HUNT, COMPOSED OF SOCIETY MEN.—*Peirce & Jones.*



BARNEY OLDFIELD WINNING A TEN-MILE AUTO RACE AT THE EMPIRE CITY TRACK AND MAKING THE NEW WORLD'S TRACK RECORD OF 9:12 3-5—ALFRED G. VANDERBILT'S MACHINE SEEN IN THE DISTANCE.—*T. C. Muller.*



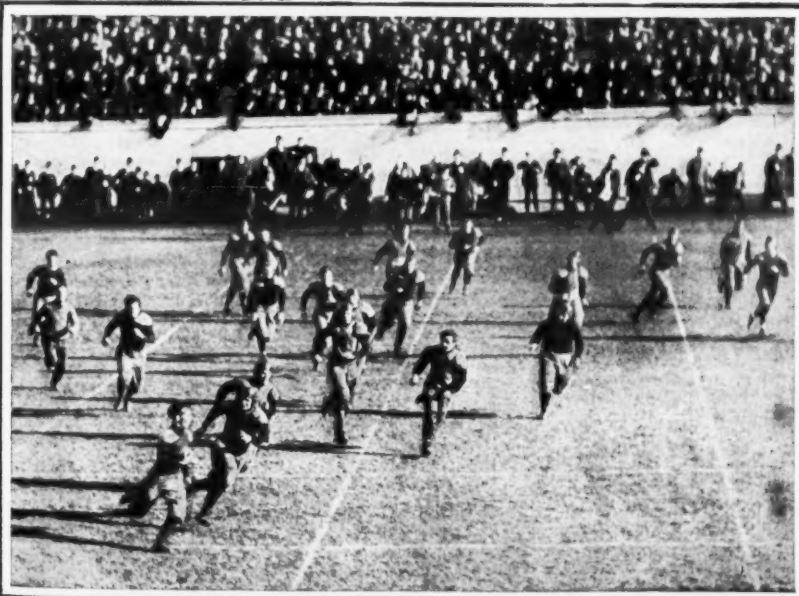
MRS. ADOLF LADENBERG, ONE OF THE FOREMOST HORSEWOMEN IN THE UNITED STATES, JUMPING HER HUNTER AT THE MINEOLA (L. I.) HORSE SHOW.—*Penfield.*



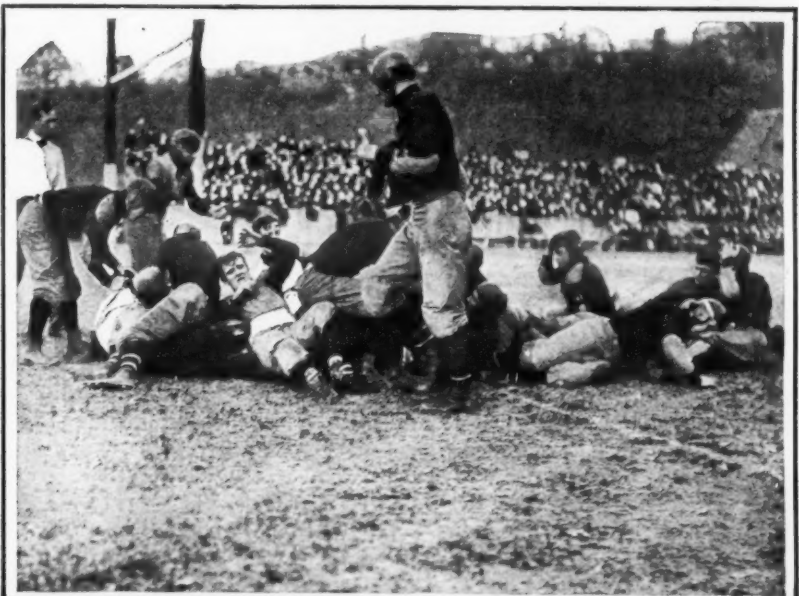
METZENTHIN, OF COLUMBIA, MAKING A REMARKABLE QUARTER-BACK RUN OF SEVENTY YARDS IN THE YALE-COLUMBIA GAME AT NEW YORK.—*Earle.*



DUELL, COLUMBIA'S LEFT HALF-BACK, EVADING THE YALE TACKLERS IN A LONG END RUN DURING THE RECENT GAME.—*Earle.*



NOTABLE INCIDENT OF THE HARVARD-PENNSYLVANIA FOOTBALL GAME AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS. A GREAT RUN WITH THE BALL BY STEVENSON (PENNSYLVANIA) AROUND HARVARD'S LEFT END.—*Somers.*



PRINCETON'S 215-POUND TACKLE—STANARD—EFFECTING THE SECOND TOUCHDOWN IN THE LIVELY GAME WITH CORNELL AT ITHACA, N. Y.—*Jones.*

STIRRING INCIDENTS IN THE WORLD OF OUTDOOR SPORTS.
FEATS OF HORSEMANSHIP, OLDFIELD MAKING A NEW WORLD'S AUTO RECORD, AND NOTABLE PLAYS IN BIG FOOTBALL GAMES.

Did You Ever See a Nervous Beer Drinker?

Nervousness comes from two causes. One is half-fed nerves.

The malt in beer is a food to them; the hops a tonic. The slight percentage of alcohol is an aid to digestion, and that means more food.

Another cause is the waste that clogs the nerve centers. That waste results from drinking too little to properly flush the system.

The habit of beer drinking gives the body the needed fluid.



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That is why beer is prescribed for nervousness.

That is why beer-drinking nations scarcely know what nervousness is.

But drink pure beer—Schlitz beer. Bad beer may be worse than the lack of it.

Half the cost of our brewing goes to making Schlitz pure. Ask for the brewery bottling.



The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous



Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

Continued from page 474

"R." Hazelwood, Pittsburg: I do not answer insurance inquiries.

"L." No. Cambridge, Mass.: I do not think so, but you must judge for yourself.

"R." Brooklyn: 1. The market is too finicky for me to say. 2. Yes; it tallies with my own observation.

"M." Pompton Lakes: I know nothing about it except what the company reports. The shares are not dealt in on Wall Street.

"Delta," Cincinnati: Int. Mer. Marine common ranged in 1902 from 10 to 21, in 1903 from 2 to 17; the preferred, in 1902, ranged from 46 to 50, and last year from 15 1/2 to 49 3/4.

"A. H.," Oakland, Cal.: The surplus will scarcely amount to half the dividend on the preferred. No report has yet been officially made, but this I learn semi-officially. A good profit is always well to take. There are signs of inside buying to which I have heretofore called attention.

"Notnac": It is impossible to judge as to the future conduct of the market. I have no doubt that insiders have been distributing their holdings liberally on each successive rise, and the moment they find a better opportunity for money-making on the bear side they will avail themselves of it.

"K.," Brookline, Mass.: A profit of 75 per cent. is always a good one to take, especially in a low-priced and largely speculative stock liable to fluctuate more or less with the market. You must make up your own mind, however, whether you are satisfied with such a profit, and with your chances of getting your shares back at a lower figure.

"Washington": 1. From the standpoint of dividends, Distillers' pays better than Railway Steel Spring common, but the former has a very heavy bonded debt ahead of it, while there is nothing ahead of Steel Spring common excepting the preferred stock. 2. The house recommended stands well. 3. Any broker will buy it for you.

"X." Pawtucket, R. I.: 1. I am told that the surplus of Railway Steel Spring is now over \$2,000,000, and that its orders far surpass those of the preceding year. No dividend on the common has been declared since last April. The annual meeting is the first Thursday in March. 2. Some believe it is. It is certain that a movement of some kind is going on.

"Bitter Root," Mont.: 1. I know nothing about the party and am unable to advise. He ought at least to tell you what the expense would be. 2. Financial writers of the character you refer to usually have axes to grind either for themselves or some one else. 3. Daily-West is too much of a conundrum for me. Without being able to ascertain what it is doing, I would leave it alone.

"Notnac": Railway Steel Spring paid 2 per cent. last April, but has been earning far more than 4 per cent., and, it is understood, is to be placed on a 4 per cent. basis, though this is not official. Paying 2 per cent. and bought at 25, it yields, as you say, 8 per cent. on the investment. Of course it is an industrial common stock and subject to all the risks of securities of that character.

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"H." Nebraska: I recently gave the information about Con. Lake Superior, and have only room to say that it has not been in operation, as a reorganized property, long enough to obtain an annual statement. The stock was more than cut in two, and has advanced but little above the lowest reorganization prices. Why it has not been listed I cannot tell you. A number of good stocks are still sold on the curb.

"W.," Newark, N. J.: 1. Col. and Southern first preferred paid a dividend of 2 per cent. last April. It ranged last year in price from 44 1/2 to 72, and this year has sold as low as 48. The management is highly speculative, and outsiders take their risk when they buy these shares. 2. The market is entitled to a reaction, and I would not be in a hurry to get into it, except for a quick turn. Note my weekly suggestions.

"G. W.," Milwaukee: 1. The statement, I believe, is truthful, but it does not make allowances for the disbursement of a large amount of money for the redemption of bonds and the reduction of liabilities in other ways. 2. I am told that it is a fair purchase whenever it reaches that figure, and that insiders have paid more than that for it, on the expectation of helpful developments. Am unable to confirm this statement.

"Z.," Philadelphia: I have frequently said that Tol. St. L. and W. 4s looked reasonably safe and cheap around 80. The road is making very large earnings, runs through a splendid section of the country, and the bonded indebtedness is not very burdensome. Under all ordinary circumstances these bonds ought to be more than able to meet their interest charges. They can also be utilized to retire the 3 1/2s ahead of them, which sell ten points higher. After this has been done the 4s would be worth 90 at least.

"Unfortunate": I hesitate to advise you to sell at a loss after having held your small lots so long. If the manipulation of Southern Railway continues, you may be enabled to recover a part of your loss. The future of Wheeling and Lake Erie may also give the common a better standing. As to Steel common, I have little faith in its future. You may have an opportunity to get out of it advantageously if the bull movement is prolonged, and I would certainly take advantage of it at the first chance.

"N.," Haverhill, Mass.: 1. I believe that the Pennsylvania will be obliged to issue additional stock or bonds before another year has passed, and that this fact has had something to do with the manipulation which has advanced its price. 2. A good profit is always a safe thing to take, even though you do not get the last cent. When Chic. Gt. Western declined to its low figures you might have done better. It is now getting out with a profit. I would not sacrifice the shares at present. Some day this road will be absorbed by a larger line, probably on a satisfactory basis.

"H.," Troy, N. Y.: 1. A rise of 50 per cent. in Int. Mer. Marine common, since I suggested that it might be a good speculation, has occurred. The preferred looks the better for a long pull. These are Morgan stocks, and can easily be made active, and will be if the ship-subsidy bill should be passed at the next session of Congress. 2. I doubt if it will be much cheaper if certain action which is rumored is carried out. 3. Distillers' Securities, around 30, was regarded as a purchase. Paying 4 per cent. it does not look dear at present figures, but I do not regard it as a very substantial corporation, and imagine that insiders are ready to unload a burden which they have been carrying for some time.

"Francis": 1. When the depression in the railway world began I advised against the purchase of the shares of car-equipment concerns, and I pointed out the increasing competition in the field of the Pressed Steel Car Company. This competition is quite acute, but there is talk of a friendly agreement with its rivals that may be advantageous all around. You might wait until a new low level is reached and then even up by buying at a much lower figure, in the hope of an eventual resumption of dividends. 2. Norfolk and Western depends largely on the coal and iron industries for its freight traffic, and unless these revive, it is not as attractive as Rock Island preferred at prevailing prices.

"Banker": 1. Soo preferred, paying 7 per cent., and with the common paying 4 per cent. and able to pay more, is cheap around 150, compared with other 7 per cent. stocks of higher character. 2. The close of the year, especially during a period of depression, is sometimes rather a critical period for the stock market. 3. Manhattan Elevated ought to sell on the same basis as other good guaranteed 7 per cent. stocks. I do not believe the subway will hurt it. It certainly cannot interfere with the guarantee. 4. Almost any of the active investment shares are a purchase, on a sharp reaction, for at least a small profit. 5. An open winter and a hot summer would, I believe, enable the American Ice Company to earn more than the 6 per cent. dividend on the preferred under the present management.

"Jack," New York: 1. The dividend on Railway Steel Spring, declared last April, was 2 per cent., though it earned more than 4, and the expectation is that it is to go on a 4 per cent. basis, though I am unable to say when. Int. Paper preferred pays 6 per cent. dividends and around 78 nets you nearly 8 per cent. It seems to be a very substantial property, according to its earnings. For that reason it is by many regarded as one of the cheapest of the industrial preferred stocks. You must remember that a preferred industrial always represents more intrinsic value than common shares, and security should never be sacrificed to profit. 2. Con. Lake Superior is not a copper property; it represents the great steel and iron industry on the Soo, reorganized during the stress of the reaction from the boom. With a revival of the iron industry, much is expected from it.

"B.," Jersey City, N. J.: 1. No one can tell when the market has reached the top. All through the bull movement of 1901 and 1902 the best experts were deceived. 2. Southern Railway shares have been advanced on the expectation of the rapid development, industrially, of the South. Southern Railway common last year ranged from 16 1/2 to 36 7/8, and this year from 18 3/4 to 36 3/4. It looks high, as no dividends are in sight. 3. Intrinsically, Erie common is not worth 40, but it is a valuable property and competition for its control would naturally advance its price. Manipulation would do it, also. 4. B. R. T. is discounting the future by its advance, as it has persistently done for several years. 5. Yes. 6. I cannot tell you what Sugar will do. It is in the hands of a management that absolutely refuses to give information to the public, or even to its stockholders.

"H.," Troy, N. Y.: 1. The tip was given out quietly, recently, that Leather common was to be advanced. A similar tip has been circulated on numerous occasions. Some day U. S. Leather will have to be re-financed to take care of the heavy accumulation of dividends on the preferred. Just how this is to help the common shares has not been revealed, and yet the common, whenever it reaches a low level, is attractive, speculatively. 2. Amer. Woollen common, on the earnings recently reported, looks quite as attractive as other industrial commons selling considerably higher. 3. I have been told that a working arrangement on a friendly basis has been, or is to be, made between the Corn Products Company and its competitors, and that on the expectation of better prices and better earnings the stock has recently been materially strengthened. 4. Rubber Goods common sold last year from 12 to 30, and this year from 15 upward. It is a business that invites competition whenever it becomes profitable, and therefore the common is not as stable as some other common shares. 5. Locomotive common has never paid a dividend, and the competition in that line of business constantly increases. The capital is

heavily watered, but in the prosperous years just passed it had very heavy earnings and accumulated a handsome surplus. It has been said that an effort to declare a dividend on the common, to make a market for the stock, is to be made. I cannot confirm the rumor.

Continued on page 476.

Tomatoes for England.

MR. J. G. STEPHENS, our consul at Plymouth, England, suggests that American canning companies turn their attention to the export of tomatoes to the English markets. Unfortunately, he says, American tomatoes are not holding their own in the English market. It is now almost impossible to go into a local hshop in England and purchase the American product. No complaint is made against the American tomato. It is readily admitted to be equal, if not superior to, any other, yet it is not on sale. Recently Mr. Stephens called on several of the merchants and asked them the reason why the continental tomato was crowding out that from the United States. In nearly every instance the reply was the same: "The London houses do not offer us the American product, and we sell mostly Italian and French."

Extent of Our Farming Industry.

WHILE MUCH has been written as to the value and extent of our agricultural resources, not many persons realize how large a factor the farming industry is in the prosperity which the American people are now enjoying. A few facts and figures from a recent census bulletin on this subject may be a help in this direction. According to this showing, on June 1st, 1903, there were 5,739,657 farms in this country, valued at \$16,674,690,247, of which 78.6 per cent. represented land and improvements and 21.4 per cent. buildings. On these farms were implements and machinery valued at \$761,001,638. Since 1850 the farms have multiplied four times, and the total values more than five

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times. Gains of value in the West have much more than offset the Eastern decrease. Among the farming States New York is high in rank among the agricultural States of the Union. It is surpassed by Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, in that order. After hearing so much as we have in years past about the unprofitableness of farming, we are hardly prepared for the statement that the farming industry of the United States for the year 1903 turned in a gross profit of 18.3 per cent., and we believe that the time is not far distant when under more scientific and systematic methods of agriculture the per cent. of profit from this source will be two or three times the figures named. It is certain that we are only beginning to realize the possibilities of agriculture as a source of wealth.

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China's Pill-takers.

THE PATENT pill habit, which is said by the medical journals to cause more dyspepsia than it cures, has at any rate the sanction of antiquity. In an article which Dr. H. L. Norris, a naval surgeon on the China station, contributed to one of the medical journals, he remarks that doses in the Chinese pharmacopoeia are invariably large, and that pills are "taken by the hundred." The Chinese, he adds, possess an enormous veneration for antiquity, and, besides powdered deers' horns to promote longevity and tigers' bones to promote bravery, dose themselves with fossil ivory, fossil crabs and shells, ancient soot, and water in which a few "cash" of an early dynasty have been boiled. Other imaginary remedies are scorpions, dried silkworms, baked toads, wasps' nests, and cockroaches. At the end of a considerable catalogue of similar prophylactics Dr. Norris observes that, though his list is far from complete, it will show through what a varied range of thought the Chinese ideas have moved in attempts to relieve the diseases common to humanity. If the remedies are in themselves nauseating, the nomenclature of the drugs—the gilding of the pill—is almost literary. "The arrow of the hundred medicines," "Thunderpills," "Water-dragon bones," "The king of the field boundaries," "Thousand tales' worth seed"—evidently the original of a guinea a box—are some of the names. Perhaps the most curious of all preventive medicines is that of soup made from a black cat, which is drunk by blacksmiths in Canton to prevent burns from hot metals.

Utility of Sample Warerooms.

FREQUENT mention has been made in these columns of the ingenious and enterprising methods adopted by the Germans for the promotion of their foreign trade, the result of which is evident in the enormous development of this trade in all parts of the world. Consul-General Guenther calls attention in a recent report to the sample warerooms established by the German exporters at Hamburg, Berlin, Leipzig, Dresden, Cologne, Stuttgart, and Frankfurt, which have been instrumental in procuring orders from foreign purchasers, because the latter can there view and compare the products of various leading manufacturers of one line or branch, which is a decided advantage, and, besides, a saving of time and labor. At these warerooms the exporter's agent is ready to give the buyer accurate and full information concerning best transportation facilities, packing, customs, regulations, insurance, etc. It would be desirable if our American manufacturers and exporters, boards of trade, etc., were to inspect these German sample warerooms, where they could receive many valuable hints.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

Continued from page 475.

"R." St. Louis: On any great reaction Texas Pacific and Ice preferred would probably give you good results.

"P." Sackett Harbor, N. Y.: I do not answer inquiries about fire insurance. I only deal with Wall Street matters.

"G." Cleveland, O.: I do not advise it. Better take some cheap stock listed on the exchange rather than an outside security which has no market.

"S." Goshen, N. Y.: Regular subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY, at the home office, at the full rate of \$4 per year, are entitled to answers to questions regarding financial matters without extra charge.

"A." Pennsylvania: 1. Spencer Traak & Co., William and Pine streets, and John M. Shaw & Co., 30 Broad Street, are members of the Stock Exchange in good standing. 2. Give pseudonym whenever you write.

"K." Leominster, Mass.: I do not regard the stock of the American Exploitation Co. as attractive, no matter how big the name that may be behind it. We have learned by experience that big names do not always count.

"Alder." Canton, O.: Pennsylvania looks pretty high, but if the market maintains its strength the dividend will be recovered shortly after its declaration. Many have been purchasing the stock with that expectation, and you may have too much common.

"W." Richmond, Va.: International Steam Pump common ranged last year from 28 to 46 1/4 and this year sold again as low as 28. The last dividend was only one-half of one per cent. I do not regard the stock favorably, unless business prospects generally improve. Railway Steel Spring common is cheaper.

"Addicks." Bridgeport, Conn.: 1. Though the house allows 5 per cent., it is well regarded. Conservative houses do not allow as much, and it is always well to trade with the most conservative. 2. I know of none that I would recommend. 3. Limitations of space forbid.

"X." Pawtucket, R. I.: 1. Of U. S. Leather, Railway Steel Spring, and Int. Paper preferred, the last mentioned now looks the cheapest and apparently has abundant resources for the payment of dividends continuously. 2. Impossible to say, with changing conditions. 3. Yes.

"Novice." Baltimore: 1. Impossible to say what stocks will sell at next spring. A revival of business, a winter favorable to the railroads, and a limitation of the war area abroad would be helpful, and the reverse would be harmful. With the present outlook I expect lower prices rather than higher in the new year. 2. Members of the Stock Exchange and stand quite well.

"G." Duluth, Minn.: St. Paul has had a decided rise. It ranged last year from 133 1/2 to 183 1/2, and this year sold as low as 137 1/2. It pays only 7 per cent. "Soo" preferred, that is, the Minn. St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie, also pays 7 per cent., and there is no reason why it ought not to sell as high as St. Paul common, as conditions are though it is from 20 to 25 points lower.

"A." Washington: No stocks selling at 25 cents a share, like Bay State Gas, can be regarded as anything else but a gamble. The only attractive thing about them is that if you buy them you cannot lose much. Of course you must run your chances, as you do in buying all cheap stocks, that there may be a reorganization, though nothing of that kind is now talked of for Bay State Gas.

"H." Gardner, Mass.: Shannon Copper Co. is being developed on practical lines, but has not thus far shown great richness. It is capitalized at \$3,000,000, and showed a profit in 1903 over interest payments of only about \$85,000. The higher price of copper ought to make it more profitable. Greene Con. Copper looks better, paying dividends as it does, but it is selling at about three times the price of Shannon.

"Rex." Hartford: International Silver showed last year a surplus of \$166,000 over the interest on the bonds and the dividend on the preferred. I do not regard the bonds as in any sense gilt-edged—hardly an investment for a widow. The Tol. St. Louis and Western 4s, around 80, netting 5 per cent., are better, but these are not strictly investment bonds of the highest class, though they may be before many years have passed.

"A." Little Falls, N. Y.: 1. Cumulative dividends must be paid unless the holders of the shares consent to waive or settle them. Sometimes they are settled by an issue of bonds or some form of obligation, or they are permitted to accumulate in part while the remainder are paid, until some agreement with shareholders for a full settlement of arrears can be entered into. 2. The firm is a member of the Stock Exchange, in good standing.

"B." Rensselaer, N. Y.: 1. Leather common, when it sold around 7 or 8, for a long time was suggested as a fair speculation, if one had patience to wait. It has since been considerably advanced, apparently by manipulation. Nothing new as to its future has been disclosed. 2. Only what its low price indicates. It is purely speculative, but some day may take a sudden move to a much higher figure. When you buy such things you must be prepared to be patient.

"W." Rutland, Vt.: Manhattan Transit is purely a speculative and gambler's stock. No one knows outside of the combination what its assets are or whether it has any. I would rather buy something cheap that you may know has at least a little merit. Amer. Maltin common, Con. Lake Superior common, Int. Mer. Marine common, or N. Y. Transportation common, for instance. In other words, something that represents a property and not purely a speculation. I would not be in a hurry to buy, for the market is entitled to a reaction.

"22." Humboldt: 1. Bay State Gas around 25 cents per share is only a speculative gamble. Once in a while such cheap stocks make a sudden spurt, as Manhattan Transit did, and then there is money in them, but the time to buy is before the advance begins and when no one expects it. 2. Any broker will buy curb stocks for you. 3. The broker's commission for buying 25-cent shares like Bay State Gas depends on the amount of the order. If several hundred shares are purchased the commission is about \$1 per hundred shares, that is, \$10 for 1,000 shares. 4. At present the Tobacco 4s, though the others may give you the best speculative advance in the near future.

"E. Z." New Milford, Conn.: 1. A sudden rise in money rates, coming in conjunction with one or two other depressing factors, would cause a drop of several points in the stock market, but ten is a good many. 2. Reading common has shown great strength, in sympathy with the advance of all the other anthracite coal properties. On reactions it still looks profitable. 3. Some stocks which appear to have advanced far beyond their deservings may be advantaged by unexpected and extraordinary circumstances. The rise in Ont. and Western, for instance, was predicated on an event which few outside the ring could have foreseen. 4. The Steel Trust shares certainly look too high.

"H." Fall River, Mass.: 1. Manhattan Elevated's 7 per cent. dividend is guaranteed by the Interborough Transit Company under a 999-years' lease.

Use BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

Take PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It will cure your cough. 25c. By all druggists.

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and this guarantee is regarded as good, because the earnings of Manhattan are considerably in excess of dividend requirements. If the guarantee fails therefore the holders of the stock will be gainers rather than losers. 2. The Black Warrior Copper Company has not justified the promises and hopes of its promoters. The capital is large and a great deal of money has been expended in development without very satisfactory results.

"H." Torrington, Conn.: 1. Amer. Writing Paper preferred has possibilities, considering the improvement of its business, though there can be no immediate expectation of dividends. It is heavily bonded, and last year earned about \$374,000 surplus over interest requirements. Railway Steel Spring common has better prospects of continuous dividends, as things are now. It may be that present earnings of the writing-paper company are double the interest charges, but, if so, I have not seen the latest report. 2. I am told that the industrial preferred, of which you write, is to be still further advanced, but on its earnings it has looked high enough. A plan to re-finance the company, so as to help the preferred shares, is said to be in contemplation.

"X." Pawtucket: 1. Railway Steel Spring common paid two per cent. last April, and is said to be able to go on a 4 per cent. basis. It therefore looks cheaper than most industrial common shares, especially as the capital is small. 2. Con. Lake Superior, with a revival of the iron industry, ought to sell higher. I would rather have the preferred around 12 than Steel Trust common, selling much higher. 3. U. S. Cast Iron Pipe pays 5 per cent. on the preferred, of which there is \$12,500,000 outstanding. Last year it showed a total surplus of about \$730,000, and there is \$12,500,000 of the common issued, which, of course, pays no dividends. For a long pull I think Con. Lake Superior preferred, selling at about the same price, would give you better results.

"Ice." Toledo: 1. The C. and N. W. con. S. F. 7s are secured by a first lien on about 788 miles of railroad, and are therefore not a prior lien on all the property of the road. This is an excellent bond, but makes small returns on your investment. Naturally the price declines as the date of maturity approaches. Guaranteed stocks usually run for long periods. If you estimate the cost of your bond and the fact that the premium you pay on it will no longer exist when it matures in ten years, you will see that your net return will be rather small compared with that on the preferred stocks to which you refer. 2. Glad you did so well on your Ice. There are indications that developments to its advantage may be pending, but a good profit is always a handy thing to take.

"A." West Virginia: 1. The cheap railroad stocks are better for speculation than some of the cheap non-dividend-paying industrial shares. Int. Paper common was formerly a dividend-payer, and has fair prospects in the distance. The strife for control of Mexican Central has helped advance it. The rumored change in its control may indicate the cessation of this strife. I would rather have the Mexican Central first incomes than the stock. Chic. Gt. Western was advanced on rumors of its absorption by one of the leading railroad interests in the West, either the Vanderbilts or Harriman. Ultimately something of this kind must take place. If either of these interests is buying for control, that would account for the recent advance. Wis. Central is another line which would be of great value to strong competitors, and therefore on reactions it has been purchased by traders. 2. Can get no rating. I do not recommend it.

"A." West Virginia: 1. Railway Steel Spring was one of the latest industrials that were put together, and was organized at a time when an excess of water in a company was not fashionable. It was incorporated two years ago with no bonds, and it has \$13,500,000 7 per cent. preferred and the same amount of common stock. The first dividend on the common of 2 per cent. was paid last April. The surplus at the close of last year was \$1,700,000, and is now over \$2,000,000. One of its directors tells me that its earnings are unusually good even in this dull period, and want the payment of 4 per cent. regularly on the common. I only give you what is told me, not what I know. It certainly looks much cheaper than Steel Trust common, which sells not far below it, and a number of other industrial commons which are not paying dividends, and which represent nothing but water-dish-water at that. 2. Find no rating. John M. Shaw & Co., 30 Broad Street, are members of the Stock Exchange in excellent standing.

"Y. M. Y." Rome, N. Y.: 1. While American Ice during the current year has probably earned less than 2 per cent. on the preferred, after all payments out of net earnings have been made, it must be borne in mind that some of these payments were for the purchase of bonds, and have thus reduced the liabilities of the company to a corresponding extent. I believe that on a fair statement the earnings of the year ought to show considerably more than 2 per cent., and that on its new and better business basis, with anything like normal weather conditions, 6 per cent. on the preferred stock can be earned next year. If you are patient you do not need to sacrifice your stock. 2. Yes; but the annual meeting may be held earlier this year. 3. In December, if the stockholders are agreeable. 4. That was the general expectation, but speculators have a way of taking the opposite side if they deem it to their advantage. 5. On the future of the properties, Union Pacific at 105 would seem to be better than Mo. Pacific at par. 6. White Knob Copper stock has \$500,000 debenture bonds ahead of the stock. The company has yet to establish its success, and the stock is therefore highly speculative. I favored Greene Con. Copper around 15 because of the expectation of dividends, which have since been realized, and, it is said, the dividends are to be increased. 7. Watson & Alpers, 55 Broadway.

NEW YORK, November 10th, 1904.

JASPER.

Middle-aged Men Not Wanted.

IT SEEMS certain that the lamentable tendency to refuse employment to the middle-aged increases both in America and England. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, as we have recently noted, fixed twenty-five as the latest age of admission in some departments, and forty in others; while in England the effect of the employers' liability act has been to produce a certain dread of employing middle-aged men, who from want of quickness are more liable to accident. In Liverpool it was recently stated by the poor-law authorities that large numbers of workmen now dye their hair, and it is well known that certain classes of skilled men, including almost all grades of male servants, such as coachmen, grooms, butlers, and gardeners, never tell the truth about their ages. That will be found one of the many difficulties in the way of old-age pensions, those who would benefit by them dreading poverty between the ages of fifty and sixty much more than after the latter age.

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Electricity and the Dentist.

WHILE THE use of gas, cocaine, and other anæsthetic agencies has in recent years robbed the ancient, if not honorable, process of tooth-pulling of many of its horrors, these palliatives have been attended with certain terrors of their own, which, in the minds of some nervous people, almost offset their benefits. Cocaine, "laughing-gas," and most of the other well-known anæsthetics are more or less toxic, and the use of them in many cases is accompanied with risks of heart failure and other results not pleasant to contemplate. It is gratifying, therefore, to learn that a new method of extraction has been proposed by some eminent English practitioners, which promises to be not only painless but absolutely harmless. The method consists of a new application of that versatile, wonderful, and omnipresent servant and friend of man, the electric agent. An electrical current of high frequency is used, which produces absolute insensibility of the tooth. The current is applied to the tooth by means of a gutta-percha cap lined with gold leaf, and in this way the field of application of the current is limited to the tooth which it is desired to extract. Perfect analgesia is obtained in a few minutes, it is said, and the tooth can be removed without the patient feeling anything. The application of the current is easy and harmless, and the method would seem capable of application to other operations of minor surgery.

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographs.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of \$5 for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and to that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and \$1 will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph, except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Matted surface paper is not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not always used. They are subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whether subscribers or not.

N. B.—All communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine" or other publications having no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply in sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THIS TIME it is the beneficiary order known as the American Legion of Honor which has fallen under the ban of the law. The trouble came about in the usual way with these societies. A new law was enacted by the supreme governing body of the order at a recent annual meeting, providing that the highest amount to be paid on the death of a member should, in the future, be \$2,000. As a natural result of this new regulation, members who had been paying premiums on benefit certificates for \$3,000, \$4,000 and \$5,000, brought suits for breach of contract, and in many instances secured judgments which, if sustained in the higher courts, threatened the order with bankruptcy. This being the state of affairs, the State insurance commissioner of Massachusetts asserted his authority and caused a receiver to be appointed for the Legion of Honor on the ground that the condition of the organization was such as to render its continuance "hazardous to the public." The legion, which was established in 1879, claimed a membership of about 3,600, scattered over the country. The liabilities of the concern are stated at \$466,805 and its total assets at \$456,754. Thus the assessment enterprises follow each other in a steady procession up the river with saline waters.

"R., Vernon, Ill.: The Penn Mutual Life, of Philadelphia, is one of the oldest and strongest companies. You need have no fear regarding its soundness and conservatism.

"B., Newtonville, Mass.: The Connecticut Mutual Life is an old and old-fashioned, but sound, institution. Some day, with a little more enterprise and younger blood, it will be bigger, if not better.

"X., Virginia: I do not like the offer of the company to which you refer, nor does the company itself commend itself to me as one of the highest rank and standing. Do not speculate with life insurance.

"Cardinal": Unless you are accepted by the company, the risk is your own. There is nothing to do but to return the check and accept such conditions as the company imposes, though it hardly looks as if you had been fairly treated.

"H., Glens Falls: I know nothing of the value of insurance companies' stocks. I simply write regarding the value of life insurance itself, and of the necessity of avoiding companies which have not demonstrated their permanence and stability.

"R., Alaska: Your plan of providing for your child's welfare, by taking out an endowment policy for fifteen years, and at the end of that time letting its face stand as an annuity for his benefit, has merit. The expense depends upon your age. Note letter.

"B., Reading, Penn.: I do not regard the Knights of the Maccabees as better than other fraternal assessment organizations of its character. The liabilities of course largely represent death claims. Old-line companies meet their claims with commendable promptness, and pride themselves on not permitting them to pile up.

"L., Utica: A receiver has just been appointed for the Royal Templars of Temperance, Supreme Council. The liabilities are \$265,000, and the assets only a little over \$50,000. Thus another one of the assessment fraternal concerns has met the fate which must overtake them all, unless the rates of assessments are generally increased.

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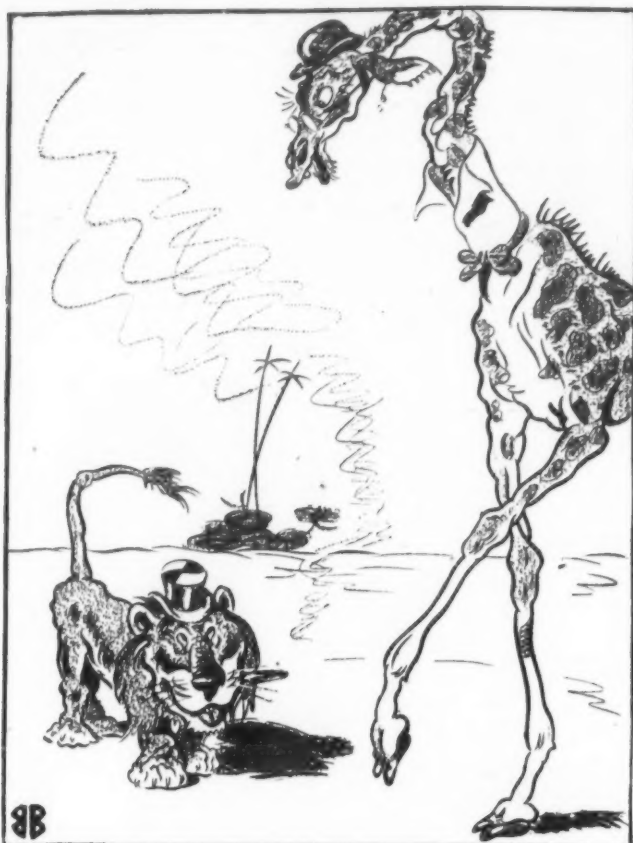
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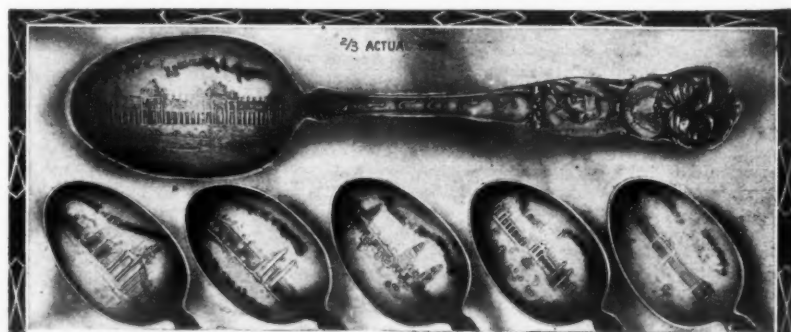
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